

Ypsilanti Commercial.

VOL. 25 NO. 86.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY NOVEMBER 2, 1888.

WHOLE NO. 1284

LOCAL.

The Unexpected.



Register.

Normal Public this evening. Every man in Ypsilanti must register to-day or to-morrow or he cannot vote. CHLAEVREISSAND is sure to be elected. We will cross out the unnecessary letters in that word next week.

The Y. W. C. A. services will be continued in the Methodist chapel during the month of November.

The Y. W. C. A. Bible Training class will meet with Miss Kittie Dennis, first door Cady block, Monday evening, Nov. 5, at 7:30 o'clock.

The first number of the Normal Lecture Course, a lecture by Lieut. Schwatka last Monday evening, was a remarkably interesting one. We trust all the numbers of the course may prove equally so. The next lecture will be that of Colonel Sanford, Nov. 9th.

The next regular meeting of the literary division of the Sappho club will be held next Wednesday evening with Miss Ruth S. Putnam at her home on Forest Ave. Verde is the composer whose works are the subject of study for the evening.

The first quarterly meeting will be held at the M. E. church next Sunday. Love-feast in the chapel at 9:30 in the morning, and the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered at the regular morning session, Rev. J. L. Hudson, presiding elder, will preach in the evening.

The audience at the Congregational church last Sunday evening was so large that chairs were brought in to furnish seating. Next Sunday evening Mr. Beale's subject is "Practical Jokes," a sermon on the customs of Hallowe'en. Morning subject, "Cross and Crown." Seats are free, and a cordial invitation is extended to all who are not attending church elsewhere.

An Amherst joker, who slyly added a fragment of stained brick to the geological specimens placed on the professor's table as worthy of explanatory remarks, was rewarded as follows: "This is a piece of baryta from the Cheshire mines. This, a piece of feldspar from the portland quarries. This," (coming to the brick) "is a piece of impudence from some member of the class."

It doesn't cost you a cent to guess on the beans. You simply pay your subscription for a year, and that you would do anyway, and then make your guess. Subscribers residing at a distance can guess as well as any one. We filled a one quart Mason jar level full of ordinary beans purchased in the market. On the night of Dec 31 we will count them and give the one who has guessed nearest to the exact number \$10.00 in gold. Send in your subscription money and your guess.

The Tri Co. Pickets palms this off on a suffering public: "A school teacher, not a thousand miles from this place who asked one of his, young lady pupils to purchase a grammar, received the following scathing note from the girl's mother. 'I do not desire that Ida shall languish in grammar as I prefer to language in more youthful studies and can learn her to speak and write myself. I have went through two grammars, and can't say as they did me no good. I prefer Ida to language in German, or drawn, or vocal music on the piano.'"

Nov. 15th; don't forget it.

The best cup of coffee you ever drank made from Bradley's 25c coffee.

You'll find it Nov. 15th, at the Bazar-ette.

The oysters F. A. Oberst is receiving daily are the best. Try a can and be convinced.

FOUND.—At the Opera House Thursday evening an umbrella. Owner can get it by proving property and paying for this notice. Enquire at L. S. freight house.

Married.

Mr. Lewis J. Merritt, of Greenwich, Conn., and Miss Emma Otto, of this city, were married at the Hawkins House, on Sunday evening, October 28, by Rev. J. Venning of the M. E. church. They left on the evening train for the East.

Married, at the house of the bride's father, on the 31 inst. by Dr. McCorkle, Mr. L. Loring Brooks of Boston to Miss Kate Glover of this City.

An interesting incident connected with this marriage was the fact that Dr. McCorkle was favored with the assistance of Dr. Smith of Newton Centre, Mass., who married the parents of the groom, and who has the distinction of having written our National hymn:

"My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing," etc.

The presents were numerous, rich, and beautiful.

Great Speeches.

The large crowd that attended the Opera House last evening listened to two of the very best speeches delivered here during the campaign. James S. Gorman, candidate for re-election to the position of State Senator in this district, made a characteristically forcible and witty speech. Mr. Gorman was the leading Democratic Senator at the last session of the legislature, and we believe the local democracy will see to it that he goes to lead that party again.

We know of no fitting words to express our admiration for the speech and speaker which followed. The principles advocated by Mr. Whitman were those of Democracy, pure and undefiled, and the manner in which they were delivered showed that he is rightly called Washtenaw's silver-tongued orator. In the seven years which we have enjoyed the rare advantage of an Ypsilantian for listening to eloquent and scholarly lectures, we have heard no other orator equal to Chas. R. Whitman. The COMMERCIAL will gladly do its part to hasten the arrival of the day which is surely coming when Mr. Whitman will be not only the silver-tongued orator of Washtenaw, but of the state and nation as well.

Deaths.

Died, Oct. 21st, in Somerville, New Jersey, Mr. Wm. E. Stelle, in the 70th year of his age. Mr. Stelle was an old-time resident of this city, living for many years on a farm in Superior. After selling this he moved to this city and went into the furniture business with Mr. McElcheran. After selling his interest in the store he moved his family to New Jersey where they have since resided. A loving wife and six children are left to mourn his death, which though their loss is his gain. He was ready and willing to go when the gates were left ajar.

His work on earth was ended,
And the angel whispered, "Come!"
He was "ready," only "waiting,"
For the Lord to call him home.

We shall miss him as a father,
And a friend to one and all;
But we know he gladly answered
When he heard the Master call.

In this world of strife he left us,
For a home beyond the sky,
Waiting there to meet his loved ones,
When they join him, bye and bye.

Mamie, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Witnair, died October 27th, 1888, aged 8 months and 11 days.

Beneath the ground in soft repose is laid a mother's dearest pride;
A flower that scarce had waxed to life and light and beauty ere it died.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fulton, of East Congress street, was buried Tuesday afternoon.

Normal Items.

Miss Barbour, a sister of the Prof., is studying music under Prof. Pease.

Mr. F. W. Hawkins visited the Normal and his son and daughter who are in school here.

Miss Nora Wilkinson and Miss Alice Bird, both of '87, visited the societies last Friday. They are teaching in Dundee.

A notice was given Wednesday morning warning all students to restrain themselves on Hallowe'en. Penalty \$5.00 or thirty days, you know!

The Hon. J. M. Ballou visited the school on Tuesday. Mr. Ballou, as a member of the State Board, takes a great deal of interest in the Normal.

Mr. Thomas Evans, the silver-tongued orator of '87, is teaching in Williamson, and was seen in Ypsilanti on Friday last. He came in the interest of education solely.

A full house greeted Lieut. Schwatka on Monday evening, and listened to a most entertaining lecture on the Arctic regions. One of the boys was heard to remark that he thought the Lieut. wanted him to believe a good deal.

The Rev. Dr. Smith of Boston was a visitor at chapel exercises Wednesday morning. Dr. Smith is famous as the author of our National hymn, "My country 'tis of thee." The choir sang the inspiring hymn on the morning of the venerable gentleman's visit, after which he gave the students a short address. Dr. Smith criticised the modern method of education on the ground that not enough attention is given to the cultivation of the memory. The Dr. speaks fifteen languages fluently, showing that his memory has not been neglected.

Personal.

T. L. Evans, Normal '87, was in town Saturday.

Principal J. M. B. Still is on a trip to New Orleans.

Mr. Chas. Y. Smith of Detroit was in Ypsilanti Monday night.

Tully Woodruff, formerly of the Ypsilantian, was in Ypsilanti over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Allen of Detroit, spent the Sabbath with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Corey.

Mrs. S. H. Dodge and daughters, Mrs. J. H. McVicar, and Miss Susie, are visiting in Lansing.

Mr. Frank Mount of Detroit is spending a few days in Ypsilanti, the guest of Mr. Marshall J. Pease.

Mr. Geo. E. Bucklin of Battle Creek spent part of last week in Ypsilanti, the guest of his cousin, John B. Forsyth.

Mrs. Dr. Batwell, whose life has been despaired of from blood poisoning for several weeks, is now recovering from her severe illness, and is able to be got out of bed for a short time every day.

Mr. and Mrs. Brooks of Boston, Mr. Fred Brooks of Harvard, Mr. and Mrs. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Miss Hurlbut, Mr. and Mrs. Wright, Mr. Crosby, and Mr. Hemphill, of Detroit, and Mrs. and Miss Uhl of Grand Rapids, were among the guests at the Brooks-Glover wedding last Wednesday evening.

\$55 Reward.

I offer the above reward for testimony which will lead to the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who tore down and ruined my stone horse-block on the evening of Wednesday, Oct. 31.

GEO. McELCHERAN.

Farmers, Attention.

A special meeting of the Farmers' Vigilance Association for the townships of Augusta, York, Pittsfield and Ypsilanti, is called at the Lowden School house, at 7 o'clock on the evening of Monday, Nov. 12th. A full attendance is desired, as business of importance will come before the meeting.

WM. DAINSBURG, Pres.

New Laundry.

Next Monday a new Troy steam laundry will be opened in the building opposite the post office. It will be equipped with a complete outfit of the best and latest improved machinery, manufactured by the Troy Laundry Machinery Co. W. B. Phillips, who now owns and operates an extensive laundry at Flint, will be proprietor.

A Happy Birthday Surprise Party. Many friends, with her sister, Mrs. E. Goetchius, of Holly, her son and daughter of Ann Arbor, with her grandchildren, on Wednesday last at 10 A. M., met at the residence of Mrs. Mary Gage on Prospect street, to celebrate her 80th birthday. With many presents and a bountiful repast, the occasion was one enjoyed by all.

Hallowe'en.

We promised our readers last week to tell them all about the Hallowe'en disturbances in this paper, but we are happy to say, everything passed off very quietly. There was little or no noise on the streets and only one arrest was made, that of a Normal Student, who was caught taking a gate off its hinges. He spent the night in the lock-up, and the next morning was tried before Justice Joslyn, pleaded guilty, and fined \$10. or go to jail forty days. He paid what he did not feel, namely, fine.

Bold Thieves.

Wednesday evening as Mr. Alverson Drury, who was returning from Detroit, attempted to step off the 7 o'clock train on its arrival here, he was prevented from doing so by a man who blocked the passage way out of the cars, and at the same instant he felt another man attempting to take his pocketbook from his pocket. He turned and seized the thief and called for help, but no one came to his assistance, and two fellows who were evidently pals of the light-fingered gentleman, beat Mr. Drury's arm until he released his hold. The train moved on and carried the scoundrels away.

Thanks.

It is with feelings of pride and gratitude that I thank the citizens of Ypsilanti and vicinity for the very cordial and hearty manner in which they aided me, both by their presence and otherwise, in making the fifth anniversary of The Cleary Business College a success. While especially thanking the ladies who had charge of the banquet for the efficient manner in which they carried out their part of the program, and the Pease quartet for enlivening the exercises with music's sweetest strains, no less are the citizens in general deserving of praise for the great interest and appreciation manifested and for the courtesy extended our guests. Such interest and appreciation stimulate me to put forth even greater efforts in building up a school that will be a credit not only to Ypsilanti, but to the state and nation as well. I regret that our accommodations were not sufficiently ample for all who came to participate in the evening's entertainment, but another year better facilities are hoped for. Very respectfully,
P. R. CLEARY.

A GREAT DAY.

THE DEMOCRATS OF WASHTENAW NEVER HELD A GREATER OR MORE SUCCESSFUL MEETING

Than that at Ann Arbor on Wednesday Last.

Last Wednesday was as perfect an autumn day as could be imagined, and the great Democratic mass meeting at Ann Arbor was as fully up "to the queen's taste" as was the weather. No such grand and enthusiastic gathering was ever held in this county before, if indeed the state has often seen the like. Some idea of the number of people may be gleaned from the fact that there were but few more people on Ypsilanti's streets than there are on Sunday, and from appearance a majority of the people of the county were gathered at the county seat.

The procession which formed at 11 o'clock was of such length that it required 55 minutes to pass a given point, and abounded in unique and original designs, and witty and forcible mottoes. Among these may be mentioned an immense pyramid composed of fruits and vegetables grown in this county with Cleveland and Thurman's initials, made up of apples of different colors, forming one side of the pyramid. This was designed for Mr. Kreuger, the photographer of Ann Arbor, and attracted much attention along the line of march. All kinds of farm produce and cattle were loaded in wagons, each wagon bearing the word unprotected stretched along its side. This was called "Protection to Farmers, Illustrated." First came an immense platform wagon carrying cattle tied in the wagons. Then followed loads of farm produce, swine, fruits, hay, poultry and eggs, wheat, threshed and in bundles, oats in a like form, as also barley and corn. Immediately following this came loads of farm implements—plows, mowing and reaping machines, loads of woolen goods, clothing, etc., and a large load of lumber—all marked protected, showing that what the farmer produced was not protected, but what he had to buy had a high protective tariff.

Just after "protection illustrated," and also a part of the Pittsfield display, came a large wagon bearing a good-sized hickory tree with full branches and leaves. In the crotch of the branches hung an old, time-worn con by the neck. On the top was a banner bearing this motto: "Grandpa, I'm lost." Immediately following this, and in the same connection, came a banner with, "No chestnuts from Pittsfield." Ypsilanti was well represented in the parade, her banners being a particularly good feature of the display. Among them were the following: "Tax luxuries, not necessities." "Don't tax workingmen and admit laborers free." "High tariff wool 25c., low tariff wool 32c." And one represented Cleveland holding a miniature White House in his hands. On the other side stood Harrison, holding a log cabin and crying "Ma! ma! I don't like this log cabin and Grover will not give me the White House."

Speeches were made in the afternoon and evening by Hon. Chas. R. Whitman, Hon. Wellington R. Burt, and Hon. Wm. L. Putnam of Maine. Of Mr. Burt's speech it is said that for an hour and a half he struck squarely from the shoulder sledge-hammer blows for state and national reform, in every respect proving himself equal to the needs of the occasion. It is safe to say that this one effort of Mr. Burt gained for him innumerable new friends. He was liberally and enthusiastically cheered throughout his speech, and at its completion the immense throng sent up cheer after cheer. The other speakers met with an equally cordial reception.

Parades, torchlight processions and fireworks, and the music furnished by six bands, served to fill out the day, and arouse a mighty enthusiasm in the hearts of Washtenaw Democracy, causing them to renew the promise made at the county convention to roll up a round 2,000 majority at the polls next Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Miller.

Of their recent engagement in Grand Rapids, the Eagle of that city says:

Most prominent of the new elements introduced is the part played by Mr. A. O. Miller, who makes a sagacious and intensely comical character of Muzzle, a darkey who has been "bounced" from the celebrated Lime Kiln Club, and who sits up roars of laughter, as he never fails to do, and seemingly can not help doing, when he takes a part for all the fun there is in it or can be worked out of it. Mrs. Miller's acting of Mrs. Reed makes that character a gentle, refined woman, still filled with motherly love while overwhelmed with sorrow at being turned over to the poorhouse as old age approaches, with the knowledge and consent of her children. Mrs. Miller's acting in this part is that of true and effective nature, and was therefore duly effective upon the audience, who watched her and listened to her intently and sympathetically.

Always read our "Ad." on page 8. See live.

Sewing machines of any kind repaired at 27, Congress street.

Bazette opening of a large assortment of Holiday goods, beginning Thursday, Nov. 15, and continuing three days.

Call at the Cleary Business College Monday the 5th inst.

HARRIS BROS. & CO.

If you like a good cup of Coffee try our REVERE JAVA and BLEND.

TYCOON TEA HOUSE.

FURS! * FURS! * FURS!

Winter is coming, and

E. M. Comstock & Co.

HAVE PROVIDED FOR IT BY GETTING IN A LARGE ASSORTMENT.

Fur Muffs from 50c. to \$8.
Plush Muffs for \$3.

Seal Skin-Genuine—from \$10. to \$15.
Fur from 25c. yd. to \$2.

CALL ON COMSTOCK & CO. WHEN YOU WANT ANY

FUR GOODS.

* NORMAL * STUDENTS *

— Look to your interest and buy —

WOOD and COAL!

Where you will get SOUND WOOD, FULL MEASURE, and a BUNCH OF LISTING with every half cord of wood at

SAMSON'S WOOD YARD.

Only One Block East of the Normal.
ON CROSS ST.

20 PER CENT OFF! Dress Making!



One Hundred Pairs of LADIES' FINE SAMPLE SHOES
In Sizes 8 and 3 1-2,
Widths B and C.

GOODSPEED'S,
Your Shoe Dealer.

TO RENT!
House with Barn
on Huron St.
Inquire of
Philo Ferrier & Son.

The Mystery of a Hansom Cab

By FERDUS W. HUME



(CONTINUED.)

No answer.

"Was it because he had admired Miss Fretzly, and, from all appearances, was going to marry her?"

"Well, yes," said Calton, impressively, "this is the whole point upon which the case turns—Why did you get into the cab with him?"

"I did not go into the cab."

"The cabman declares that you did."

"He is wrong. I never came back after I recognized Whyte."

"Then who was the man who got into the cab with Whyte?"

"I don't know."

"You have no idea?"

"Not the least."

"You are certain?"

"Yes, perfectly certain."

"He seems to have been dressed exactly like you."

"Very probably. I could name at least a dozen of my acquaintances who wear light coats over their evening dress, and soft hats."

"Do you know if Whyte had any enemies?"

"No, I don't. I know nothing about him, beyond that he came from England a short time ago with a letter of introduction to Mr. Fretzly, and had the impertinence to ask Madge to marry him."

"Where did Whyte live?"

"Down in St. Kilda, at the end of Grey street."

"How do you know?"

"It was in the papers, and—and—" hesitatingly, "I called on him."

"Why?"

"To see if he would drop asking Madge to marry him, and to tell him that she was engaged to me."

"And what did he say?"

"Laughed at me. Curse him."

"You had high words, evidently?"

Brian laughed bitterly.

"Yes, we had."

"Did any one hear you?"

"The landlady did, I think. I saw her in the passage as I left the house."

"The prosecution will bring her forward as a witness."

"Very likely," indifferently.

"Did you say anything likely to criminate yourself?"

Fitzgerald turned away his head.

"Yes," he answered in a low voice, "I spoke very wildly—indeed, I did not know at the time what I said."

"Did you threaten him?"

"Yes, I did. I told him that I would kill him if he persisted in his plan of marrying Madge."

"Ah! if the landlady can swear that she heard you say so, it will form a strong piece of evidence against you. As far as I can see, there is only one defense, and that is an easy one—you must prove an alibi."

No answer.

"You say you did not come back and get into the cab?" said Calton, watching the face of the other closely.

"No; it was some one else dressed like me."

"And you have no idea who it was?"

"No, I have not."

"Then, after you left Whyte and walked along Russell street, where did you go?"

"I can't tell you."

"Were you intoxicated?"

"No!" indignantly.

"Then you remember?"

"Yes."

"And where were you?"

"I can't tell you."

"You refuse?"

"Yes, I do."

"Take time to consider. You may have to pay a heavy price for your refusal."

"If necessary, I will pay it."

"And you won't tell me where you were?"

"No, I won't."

Calton was beginning to feel annoyed.

"You're very foolish," he said, "sacrificing your life to some feeling of false modesty. You must prove an alibi."

No answer.

"What time did you get home?"

"About 2 o'clock in the morning."

"Did you walk home?"

"Yes—through the Fitzroy gardens."

"Did you see any one on your way home?"

"I don't know. I wasn't paying attention."

"Did any one see you?"

"Not that I know of."

"Then you refuse to tell me where you were between 1 and 2 o'clock on Friday morning?"

"Absolutely."

Calton thought for a moment, to consider his next move.

"Do you know that Whyte carried valuable papers about with him?"

Fitzgerald hesitated and turned pale.

"No! I did not know," he said, reluctantly.

The lawyer made a master stroke.

"Then why did you take them from him?"

"What! Had he it with him?"

Calton saw his advantage, and seized it at once.

"Yes, he had it with him. Why did you take it?"

"I did not take it. I didn't even know he had it with him."

"Indeed! Will you kindly tell me what it is?"

Brian saw the trap into which he had fallen.

"No! I will not," he answered steadily.

"Was it a jewel?"

"No."

"Was it an important paper?"

"I don't know."

"Ah! it was a paper. I can see it in your face. And was that paper of importance to you?"

"Why do you ask?"

Calton fixed his keen gray eyes steadily on Brian's face.

"Because," he answered slowly, "the man to whom that paper was of such value murdered Whyte."

Brian started up, ghastly pale.

"My God! it is true after all," and fell down on the stone pavement in a dead faint.

Calton, alarmed, summoned the jailer, and between them they placed him on the bed, and dashed some cold water over his face. He recovered, and murmured feebly, while Calton, seeing that he was unfit to be spoken to, left the prison. When he got outside he stopped for a moment and looked

back on the grim gray walls.

"Brian Fitzgerald," he said to himself, "you did not commit the murder yourself, but you know who did."

CHAPTER XII.

SHE WAS A TRUE WOMAN.

Melbourne society was greatly agitated over the hansom cab murder. Before the assassin had been discovered it had been looked upon as a common murder, and one that society need take no cognizance of beyond the fact that it was something new to talk about. But now the affair was assuming gigantic proportions, since the assassin had been discovered to be one of the most fashionable young men in Melbourne. Mrs. Grundy was shocked and openly talked about having nourished a viper in her bosom, which had turned unexpectedly and stung her. In Toorak drawing rooms and Melbourne clubs the matter was talked about morn, noon and night, and Mrs. Grundy declared positively that she never heard of such a thing. Here was a young man, well born—the Fitzgeralds, my dear, an Irish family, with royal blood in their veins—"well bred"—"most charming manners, I assure you, and so very good looking," and engaged to one of the richest girls in Melbourne—"pretty enough, madam, no doubt, but he wanted her money, aly dog." And this young man, who had been petted by the ladies, voted a good fellow by the men and was universally popular, both in drawing room and club, had committed a vulgar murder—it was truly shocking.

As to Mr. Felix Rolleston, it was a time of great joy to him, knowing as he did all the circumstances of the case and the dramatic personae. When any new evidence came to light, Rolleston was the first to know all about it, and would go round to his friends and relate it with certain additions of his own which rendered it more piquant and dramatic. But when asked his opinion as to the guilt of the accused he would shake his head sagaciously, and hint that both he and his dear friend Calton—he knew Calton to nod to—could not make up their minds upon the matter.

"Fact is, don't you know," observed Mr. Rolleston, wisely, "there's more in this than meets the eye, and all that sort of thing—think 'tective fellows wrong myself—don't think Fitz killed Whyte; jolly well sure he didn't."

Mr. Rolleston, however, in spite of his assurances, had no grounds for his belief that Fitzgerald was innocent, and in his heart of hearts thought him guilty. But then he was one of those people who, having either tender hearts or obstinate natures—more particularly the latter—always make a point of coming forward as champions of those in trouble with the world at large. There is a proverb to the effect that the world kicks a man when he is down; but if one half of the world does act in such a brutal manner, the other consoles the prostrate individual with half pence. So, taking things as a whole, though the weight of public opinion was dead against the innocence of Fitzgerald, still he had his friends and sympathizers, who stood up for him and declared that he had been wrongly accused.

Calton was very much annoyed at Brian's persistent refusal to set up the defense of an alibi, and, as he felt sure that the young man could do so, he was anxious to find out the reason why he would not do so.

"If it's for the sake of a woman," he said to Brian, "I don't care who she is, it's absurdly Quixotic. Self preservation is the first law of nature, and if my neck was in danger I'd spare neither man, woman nor child to save it."

"I dare say," answered Brian; "but if you had my reasons you might think differently."

In his own mind the lawyer had a theory which sufficiently accounted for Brian's refusal to answer for his doings on that night. Fitzgerald had admitted that he had an appointment on that night, and that he was with a woman. He was a handsome fellow, and probably his morals were no better than those of other young men, so Calton thought that Brian had some intrigue with a married woman, and had been with her on the night in question; hence his refusal to speak. If he did so her name would be brought into the matter; the outraged husband, whoever he might be, would interpose, and the whole affair would probably end in a divorce court.

"It's better for him to lose his character than his life," argued Calton, "and that woman ought to speak—it would be hard on her, I admit; but when a man's neck is in danger she ought to risk anything rather than see him hanged."

Full of these perplexing thoughts, Calton went down to St. Kilda to have a talk with Madge over the matter, and also to see if she would help him to obtain the information he wanted. He had a great respect for Madge, knowing what a clever woman she was, and thought that, seeing Brian was so deeply in love with her, if she saw him about the matter he might be induced to confess everything.

The lawyer found Madge waiting anxiously to see him, and when he entered she sprang forward with a cry of delight.

"Oh, where have you been all this time?" she said, anxiously, as they sat down. "I have been counting every moment since I saw you last. How is he—my poor darling?"

"Just the same," answered Calton, taking off his gloves, "still obstinately refusing to save his own life. Where's your father?"

he asked, suddenly.

"Out of town," she answered, impatiently.

"He will not be back for a week—but what do you mean that he won't save his own life?"

Calton leaned forward, and took her hand.

"Do you want to save his life?" he asked.

"Save his life!" she reiterated, starting up out of her chair with a cry; "God knows, I would die to save him."

"Pshaw," murmured Calton to himself, as he looked at her glowing face and outstretched hands, "these women are always in extremes. The fact is," he said aloud, "Fitzgerald is able to prove an alibi, and he refuses to do so."

"But why?"

Calton shrugged his shoulders.

"That is best known to himself—some Quixotic idea of honor, I fancy. Now, he refuses to tell me where he was on that night; perhaps he won't refuse to tell you—so you must come up and see him with me, and perhaps he will recover his senses, and confess."

"But my father," she faltered.

"Don't you say he was out of town?" asked Calton.

"Yes," hesitated Madge. "But he told me not to go."

"In that case," said Calton, rising and taking up his hat and gloves, "I won't ask you." She laid her hand on his arm.

"Stop! will it do any good?"

Calton hesitated a moment, for he thought that if the reason of Brian's silence was, as he surmised, an intrigue with a married woman, he would certainly not tell the girl he was engaged to about it—but, on the other hand, there might be some other reason, and Calton trusted to Madge to find it out. With these thoughts in his mind he turned round.

"Yes," he answered, boldly, "it may save his life."

"Then I will go," she answered, recklessly.

"He is more to me than my father, and if I can save him, I will. Wait," and she ran out of the room.

"An uncommonly plucky girl," murmured the lawyer, as he looked out of the window. "If Fitzgerald is not a fool, he will certainly



"Stop! will it do any good?"

Calton hesitated a moment, for he thought that if the reason of Brian's silence was, as he surmised, an intrigue with a married woman, he would certainly not tell the girl he was engaged to about it—but, on the other hand, there might be some other reason, and Calton trusted to Madge to find it out. With these thoughts in his mind he turned round.

"Yes," he answered, boldly, "it may save his life."

"Then I will go," she answered, recklessly.

"He is more to me than my father, and if I can save him, I will. Wait," and she ran out of the room.

"An uncommonly plucky girl," murmured the lawyer, as he looked out of the window. "If Fitzgerald is not a fool, he will certainly

and covered his face with his hands. Calton did not answer him, but summoned the warder, and tried to lead Madge away. But just as he reached the door she broke away from him, and, running back, flung herself on her lover's breast.

"My darling! My darling!" she sobbed, kissing him, "you shall not die. I will save you in spite of yourself," and, as if afraid to trust herself any longer, she ran out of the cell, followed by the warder.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Heaping Coals of Fire.

My companion was telling me how he had just dropped a letter from his pocket, how a messenger boy had found it and how he had rewarded the boy. Just then the door opened and that messenger boy entered. He was about the size of a giant fire cracker, and he was just as full of powder. He walked straight up to where that official sat, and pulling a silver quarter from his pocket threw it on the gentleman's lap and said:

"If you can't afford to give any more than that you can't afford to lose it than you."

Then pulling a cigar from his pocket and handing it to the astonished official he added:

"Here, you may smoke with me, too."

Then he grinned a wicked grin and stalked out of the room. To say that ordinarily good natured official was nonplussed would be putting it mildly. His crown was crimson tinted, his eyes were green, and he added, "Well, I'll be ——— blown."

Kansas City Times.

Looking Ahead.

At Opelika a venerable colored man struck me for a quarter to "help repair our meek house from damage by de cyclone."

"Where is the meeting house?" I asked.

"Right over yere about a mile."

"Is it a Methodist?"

"Yes, sah."

"You are the fifth person that has asked for money for that church within three hours. When was it damaged by a cyclone?"

"A spell ago."

"I rode by it yesterday, and it appeared all right."

"Yes, sah; it ar' all right, now."

"Then what do you want of more money?"

"We ar' expectin' anoder cyclone in de fall, sah, an' it's gwine ter be a huster an' blow de spircit'ral off. Ise collectin' agin it, sah, so we kin make quick rep'ra."—Detroit Free Press.

A Chance to Get Well.

One of Mrs. Googin's neighbors had the misfortune to break his arm, and being a large, fleshy man, was for some time in considerable danger. The attending physician had gratified the kindly but inquisitive Mrs. Googin's desire to know if Mr. Jenkins were "dangerous," by informing her that his patient would recover if gangrene did not set in. A few days after Mrs. Googin met a friend of the sick man, who lived some distance away, and who inquired if she knew how Mr. Jenkins was. "Oh, yes," responded Mrs. Googin, with the air of importance which definitely acquired information always imparts to the uncultured; "Dr. Martin told me himself that he would get well if oleomargarine did not set in."

Death of a Millionaire Lumberman.

MINNOMINEE, Wis., Oct. 15.—John H. Knapp, president of the great lumber firm of the Knapp, Sioux & Co., died here Sunday of cancer of the face. He had been forty-two years the head of the most prosperous lumber concern in the northwest, having accumulated a capital of many millions of dollars. He was born in Elmira, N. Y., March 29, 1825.

A Violent End Imminent.

"See that chap over there?"

"Yes, why?"

"He'll die with his boots on before long."

"Hard character, eh?"

"No, but he's a barber and an expert at dying whiskers."—Lincoln Journal.

Profit and Loss.

A prominent legal firm in this city which does a great deal of business for a rich mercantile concern lately rendered a bill which the senior partner of the mercantile establishment, who was accustomed to liberal charges, thought was too high. He therefore took the bill to the law firm and asked the chief to look it over and see if it was all right. The account was subsequently returned with \$10 added for "advice as to the reasonableness of the bill."—Boston Journal.

Strictly on Business.



Citizen (poking his head out of a back window)—Boo here, Uncle Rastus, what are you doing around my hoochop at this hour of the night!

Uncle Rastus (promptly)—I was gwine to ast yo', Mistah Bimf, ef yo' don't wan' ter git dat hoochop whitewashed. It needs it bad, 'deed it do.—Scribner's Magazine.

Direct from the Front.

KNOXVILLE, TENN., July 2, 1888.

The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.: Gentlemen—I can cheerfully and truthfully say that S. S. S. is the greatest blood purifier on earth. In 1884 I contracted blood poison. Physicians treated me with no good results. I took a half dozen different kinds of blood medicines, but, without receiving any permanent relief! I was induced to try S. S. S. I began the first bottle with the gravest doubts of success. I had been so often deceived. But improvement came, and I continued its use until perfectly well. I have since married, and have a healthy family. No trace of the disease is seen. Swift's Specific did all this for me, and I am grateful. Yours truly,

J. S. STRADER,
118 Dale Ave.

KEMP, TEXAS, June 23, 1888.

The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.: Gentlemen—A sixteen-year-old son of mine was afflicted with bad blood, and broke out with an eruption on various parts of his body. I put him to taking S. S. S., and a few bottles cured him entirely. I live at Lone Oak, but my post-office is at Kemp. Yours truly,

W. S. ROBINSON.

Three books mailed free on application. All druggists sell S. S. S. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga. New York, 756 Broadway.

If You Are Sick

With Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Blood Humors, Kidney Disease, Constipation, Female Troubles, Fever and Ague, Sleeplessness, Partial Paralysis, or Nervous Prostration, use Paine's Celery Compound and be cured. In each of these the cause is mental or physical overwork, anxiety, exposure or malaria, the effect of which is to weaken the nervous system, resulting in one of these diseases. Remove the cause with that great Nerve Tonic, and the result will disappear.

Paine's Celery Compound

JAS. L. BOWEN, Springfield, Mass., writes:—"Paine's Celery Compound cannot be excelled as a Nerve Tonic. In my case a single bottle wrought a great change. My nervousness entirely disappeared, and with it the resulting affection of the stomach, heart and liver, and the whole tone of the system was wonderfully invigorated. I tell my friends, if sick as I have been, Paine's Celery Compound."

Will Cure You!

Sold by druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by Wm. A. Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. For the Aged, Nervous, Debilitated.



Warranted to color more goods than any other dyes ever made, and to give more brilliant and durable colors. Ask for the Diamond, and take no other.

A Dress Dyed
A Coat Colored
Garments Renewed } FOR 10 CENTS.

A Child can use them! Unequalled for all Fancy and Art Work. At Druggists and Merchants. Try Book free. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop., Burlington, Vt.

Room Wanted

And to make it, I will sell for Thirty Days, many goods at much reduced prices. These prices Will apply to Wall Papers, Curtains, Albums, and many Fancy Goods; Jewelry, Picture Frames, Ready Mixed Paints, and many other articles. You will do well to remember that Frank Smith likes the nimble Sixpence better than the Slow Shilling, and a Right Lively Threepence will satisfy him.

Spectacles and Eye Glasses are a specialty at the Emporium, and prices lower than any where else in the state. Frank Smith will always be glad to see you at the

Emporium.

Huron St. Hardware.

Chas. Norton,

Successor to J. H. Sampson.

Huron Street, Opposite Sanitarium

Heavy, & Shelf Hardware,

STOVES,

Cutlery, Tools Fence, Wire, Etc.

Everything regarding quality and prices of goods will be done to merit the confidence of the public.

Wallace & Clarke.

No. 5. Union Block.

If you want a

Bedroom Set, Parlor Suit, Wire Mattress, Baby Cab, Patent Rocker, Lace Curtain, your sofa upholstered or anything in the furniture line call on

Wallace & Clarke.

Headquarters!

—FOR FINE—

Candles, Nuts, and Fruits. The Largest, Cheapest and most complete Stock of Candy in the City. Price to suit all.

F. A. OBERST,

Follet House Block, Near Depot

DEFEAT AT AI.

International Sunday-School Lesson for November 4, 1888.

(Specially arranged from S. S. Quarterly.)

Lesson Text—Josh. 7: 1-13.

Golden Text—Incline my heart unto Thy testimonies, and not to covetousness.—Ps. 119: 36.

CENTRAL TRUTH—Sin the source of failure and trouble.

TIME—B. C. 1451. Spring. Soon after the last lesson.

PLACE—Ai, a city of 12,000 inhabitants (8: 25), fifteen or twenty miles west of Jericho, and a short distance east of Bethel. It is 3,000 feet higher than Jericho, being situated in the high lands.

CIRCUMSTANCES—When Jericho was captured, the whole city was "devoted" to destruction, and the metals to the Lord's treasury. Any one who took any thing for his private use was to be accused—devoted to destruction. It was supposed that all had obeyed.

HELPS OVER HARD PLACES—1. In the sacred thing: that which was devoted to destruction, if it could be burned, or if metal, to the Lord's treasury. Anger of the Lord: not unreasoning passion, but indignation, the deep sense of justice that would punish all wrong. 2. Bethaven: house of vanity, or of idols; twelve miles north of Jerusalem. View: spy out. 5. Unto Shebarim: the quarries, or ravines. In the open down: into the ravines or quarries. 6. Rent his clothes: as a sign of anguish, as was putting dust upon their heads. 7. Amorites: mountaineers, to whom probably Ai belonged. 9. Unto: in regard to. 10. Wherefore liest thou upon thy feet: not so much a rebuke, as a declaration that his prayer was heard, and the time had come for action. 11. Transgressed my command: their promise to obey God. Stolen from God: taking secretly what did not belong to them. Dissembled: deceived, lied. Joshua by lot discovered the guilty one—Achan. He did not confess till he was forced to. He had stolen a rich garment, \$100 in silver and \$600 in gold. He was stoned to death, and buried with all his possessions. If his children suffered, they must have been partakers of the guilt. The punishment was so severe because the sin was very aggravated. It was wilful disobedience, it was high treason, it was lying, stealing and murder; for thirty-six men died in consequence of it. It endangered the whole nation and the true religion. It was necessary to show the people that they must obey if they would succeed.

COMMENTS—After crossing the Jordan, and capturing Jericho, Achan, instead of obeying the command of the Lord, appropriated some of the spoil of the enemy for his own purposes. This he did secretly. Soon the Israelites went forward to the capture of the city of Ai. As it was a small place, Joshua sent only a detachment to take it. But instead of gaining a victory, they were severely defeated, and ran before their enemies. At that time, this was a very serious thing, for it was important that the banner of victory should remain with the Israelites, so as to inspire their enemies with awe. Joshua was overwhelmed at the news, and seems to have lost his faith for awhile. He fell upon his face before the Lord, and bewailed their evil fate. In his distress he was joined by the elders of the people, who thought that an irreparable disaster had befallen them. They seem to have thought that all was lost. In answer to the bitter cry of Joshua, God told him that there was a traitor in the camp who had disobeyed the command of God, and had taken of the accursed thing. God told Joshua that the evil-doer must be discovered, and be punished, or no prosperity could be counted on. Though the result is not told in our lesson, it is told further on, and Achan was punished. The story is a most solemn one, and well fitted to bring out the truth that sin is sure to be found out at last.

"Be sure your sin will find you out." Achan thought that he was safe, for he had hidden the result of his theft, and no one knew of it. Yet before he was through with that plunder, all was made clear as the noonday sun. Just so to-day, there are young men who begin to do what they know is wrong, in the hope that they can escape detection. Sometimes they go on for a while in safety, and then they grow bold and are careless in the way in which they commit their transgressions. But were the truth known, we should be surprised at the smallness of the number of those who long escape detection. Many and many a young man is caught in his very first crime, and where one escapes, there are probably two who are at once caught. But even if men are not caught by earthly magistrates, there is coming a time when they will be unable to escape from the Judge of all men.

But there is another lesson to learn from this story, in the way in which Achan went from bad to worse. In his excuse that he made to Joshua, he tells the story of his fall himself. You may read it in verse 21 of this same chapter. Note (1) he saw. There was nothing wrong in this. Many of the Israelites besides him saw, as well as he. Had he seen and at once destroyed, all would have been well. But he went further than this. For (2) he coveted. Here his sin began. The desire to take that which God had forbidden was sinful. Yet he might have resisted this, if he had at once asked God for His help. But he seems to have allowed this desire to gain a mastery over him. He harbored the sinful wish, which soon ripened into something more than a mere desire. For as we go on we read, (3) he took. Yes, mere desire has now ripened, and the wish is father to the deed. He who was a thief in desire has become a thief in reality. How quickly he has passed over from the ranks of the honest into those of the dishonest! Now only one thing more remains for him to do, and we may be sure that it will not be long before he has taken that one step. (4) I hid. Of course he hid. What else could he do? He had taken the other steps, and there was nothing else left. Then he kept on hiding, and acted the part of a liar. Thus he filled up the measure of his crime, and not only cursed himself, but all Israel as well.—Rev. A. F. Schuyler.

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS.

1. The sin of one man is a trouble to all with whom he is connected, in family, church or community.

2. The whole community are in a degree responsible for the crimes of its members.

3. Note the way to crime: (1) Achan saw; (2) he coveted; (3) he took; (4) he hid; (5) he deceived; (6) he was discovered; (7) remorse; (8) punishment.

4. Take every trouble to God in prayer.

5. There is a time when confession and remorse are too late.

6. Those who partake in the sin partake also in the punishment.

He who speaks ill of himself is praised by no one.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

RELIGIOUS DEPARTMENT.

THY FATHER KNOWETH.

(Matt. vi. 32.)

Thy Heavenly Father knoweth
All thy need and care,
Where'er thy pathway goeth,
And what blast soever bloweth
On thee there.

Thy Heavenly Father vieweth
All thy daily life;
All the good or ill it doeth;
All the ends thy soul pursueth,
In peace or strife.

Thy Heavenly Father heareth
E'en thy faintest call;
When thy heart His sunshine cheereth,
When it aches, trembleth, feareth,
Tell Him all.

Thy Heavenly Father hideth
Not from thee His face
Trusting love He never hideth,
Makes the heart where faith abideth
His dwelling place.

Thy Heavenly Father beareth
Thine o'er seas and land,
Never too far from thee darest
Pluck the lamb for which He careth
From His hand.

—Prof. Geo. Huntington, in Advance.

ANXIETIES ABOUT TO-MORROW.

Having First Bought the Kingdom of God and His Righteousness, We Should Attend to the Duties of To-day and Cheerfully Leave the Future With Him.

There are two extremes in human conduct with respect to the events of the future in the present life. One of these extremes consists in thoughtless and careless indifference to the things of the future, and exclusive and almost brutal absorption with the pleasures of the passing moment, with scarcely any wise and provident regard to what is to come. The other extreme is the one of undue and fretful anxiety about what may be, generally filling the mind with evil forebodings and making one a prophet against himself. Many a man would be comparatively content and happy with what is, if he were not excessively burdened with thought and anxiety about what may be. It was with special reference to this state of mind that our Saviour, in His sermon on the Mount, used the following beautiful words, that can not be read too often nor pondered too thoroughly:

"Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink, nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body more than raiment? Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your Heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they? Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature? And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin. And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory, was not arrayed like one of these. Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith? Therefore take no thought, saying, What shall we eat? or, what shall we drink, or wherewithal shall we be clothed? (For after all these things do the Gentiles seek) for your Heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things. But seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you. Take therefore no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." (Mat. vi. 25-34.)

The substance of this part of the Sermon on the Mount, with slight variations, was, on a subsequent occasion, repeated to the disciples in the hearing of another audience. (Luke, xii. 22-31.)

The phrase "Take no thought" contains the idea which it was the purpose of the Saviour to enforce. This idea certainly was not that we should exercise no forethought, and make no personal efforts, in respect to our temporal wants, and thus become sluggards, but that we should not make these wants the objects of undue anxiety and care, and especially not the matter of absorbing and supreme pursuit, as if their supply constituted the one grand end of our earthly existence. This is the great error of simple worldliness of thought and feeling. Worldlings live and act as if there were nothing but this world to live for, and hence as if earthly goods were the supreme good; and even Christians, notwithstanding their professions of better thoughts and higher aims in life, are in not a little danger of practically falling into this error.

The Saviour speaks impressively and strongly on the subject, and intersperses a variety of beautiful and forcible illustrations, which, though simple in their character, are adapted to give vividness and point to the main idea. His idea of life is that things spiritual, pertaining to "the Kingdom of God and His righteousness," are the things "first" to be sought, alike in the order of time and relative importance, and that things temporal which are but momentary, and always limited to this passing scene, should, as objects of thought and pursuit, be made secondary. This is the great lesson taught by these words; and, whether men practice it or not, they can not reasonably deny its truth. It is not a matter of supreme consequence whether one is rich or poor, whether he lives in a palace or a hovel. No man's life consists "in the abundance of the things which he possesseth." All the forms of earthly good have their date and their doom. The rich man in his grave is as poor as he was when he was born. He brought nothing with him into this world, and he will take nothing out with him when he leaves it. The only treasure that is abiding is that which is laid up in Heaven, "where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal." Why then should men chase this world and the good thereof, as if it were the supreme good? Why not adopt and live according to the ideas of the great Teacher, who always spoke in the words of absolute wisdom?

Christ was neither an Epicurean nor a fatalist in His teaching. He assumed and taught the doctrine of a Personal God, whom we are to address as "Our Father" which art in Heaven," and to whom we are to say: "Give us this day

our daily bread. Our heavenly Father is neither ignorant nor inattentive to our wants in this world. "Your Heavenly Father," says Jesus, "knoweth that ye have need of all these things;" and He we seek first His kingdom and righteousness, we shall of "these things" have a sufficient supply to answer all needed purposes in safely making the journey of life. God being on the throne, being our Heavenly Father, numbering the very hairs of our heads, governing the world according to His own pleasure, and pledged to make "all things work together for good to them that love" Him, we should learn the happy lesson of trusting Him in respect to all the to-morrows of this earthly life, and dismiss the anxieties that, while unreasonable and unnecessary, fret and jade the mind only to its disadvantage, and may tempt it to sin.

Let us attend to our duties as they arise, whether to God or man, and leave all else to God himself, and be at peace. He will take care of to-morrow if we take good care of to-day. The present is ours. The future is with Him. With God for our friend, and with our duties discharged when and as they come before us, we have no occasion for any anxiety about events. He will see to it that events move in the exact line and order in which it is best for us that they should move. Believe this, ye anxious and troubled souls, and be at rest in God.—N. Y. Independent.

Value of Little Things.

The value of little things is often overlooked. It is by little and little that good habits are formed, which become a bulwark of strength in after life; or bad habits, which make one prey to sinful pleasures and lustful appetites. Ability to do good, to have an influence for righteousness, is obtained by the exercise for days and years of the ability already possessed. By little and little the Israelites were to gain possession of Canaan. The order of nature is development, growth by inappreciable increase. So it is in grace; we are to grow in it; and growth means the addition of littles. The Christian has need to be encouraged who is adding to his faith, even though it may be but little at a time.—St. Louis Observer.

WISE SAYINGS.

—Life is the opportunity of the soul.

—Knowledge is dearly bought if we sacrifice to it moral qualities.—Channing.

—As sins proceed they ever multiply; like figures in arithmetic, the last stands for more than all that went before.—Sir Thomas Browne.

—"Are you still in the land of the living?" inquired a man of an aged friend. "No, but I am going there," was the answer. "This world is the shadow; Heaven is the reality."

—Every temptation that is resisted, every noble aspiration that is encouraged, every sinful thought that is repressed, every bitter word that is withheld, adds its little item to the impetus of that great movement which is bearing humanity onward toward a richer life and higher character.—Fiske.

—"Godliness with contentment is great gain." Every godly man has contentment—a calm, happy, hopeful feeling. He cheerfully accepts the adverse providences of life, and without complaint bears its disappointments. He knows that the losses, hardships and trials of life will soon be over, and with Christ he will be happy—satisfied.—United Presbyterian.

—Science and the methods thereof are of inexpressible importance in solving material problems. But however much knowledge about material things one may acquire, and however carefully that knowledge may be classified, it will not avail in the search for spiritual riches. The latter can be had for the asking, by the ignorant as well as by the learned, and the open sesame to the treasure-house is faith.—Interior.

—The actions and spontaneous manners of true piety may be so imitated that it will not be so easy to detect the fraud; and for this reason they form the usual livery of the hypocrite, who, being without the piety, would like to have its appearance for the sake of some temporal advantage to be gained thereby. This corrupt and desecrating selfishness, under the disguise of goodness, may deceive man; but God can not be deceived, who judges all men by what they really are, and not by what to others they appear to be.—N. Y. Independent.

St. Jacobs Oil

REMEDY FOR PAIN

FOR MAN AND BEAST.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, Md.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, Md.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, Md.

"May God Bless You."

A Boston Paper-Hanger's Trouble and How He Got Out of It—Plain Words From The Sunny South.

When we are in trouble we cry for help. When we are relieved we often forget to be thankful, but not always. Mr. M. J. Griffin, of Trout Creek, Cal., Ala., writes: "I had a bad attack of chills and fever. My system was full of malaria. For two weeks I was scarcely able to work at all. Some times my head would palpitate for two hours at a time. My legs would get cold to the knees, and I fully expected to die. In September, 1887, I bought a bottle of Shaker extract of roots, or Seigel's curative syrup, of your agent, Mr. R. X. Seigel, and before I had taken the first bottle I felt better, and in a short time was able to go to work, and may God bless you for the good work you have done."

Mr. John Vanduechisen, of 99 Handel Street, Boston, writes: Six months ago I began to throw up my food after eating. I thought I was going into convulsions. I soon began to have pain in the chest, stomach and sides. I little sleep, and woke all tired out. I once lost five pounds in four days. I began using Shaker extract of roots, or Seigel's Syrup, and when I had finished the sixth bottle I could eat six square meals a day, and go to sleep the minute I struck the bed. I am a paper-hanger by trade and have worked every day since I took the 2nd bottle, and gained eighty pounds. I ought to be thankful and name you.

This remedy opens all the natural passages of the body, expels the poison from the blood and enables nature to rebuild what disease has injured. Shaker extract of roots, or Seigel's Syrup, is sold by all druggists, or sent to the proprietors A. J. White, 54 Warren Street, New York.

{Save This.}

OYSTERS & FRUITS

Try our "D. & V." Standard or Select Brands of Oysters. Jersey Sweet Potatoes; Flaccus Fancy Cateau (the finest made); City of Straits Codfish (cut from the largest and genuine Coast fish); all kinds of small fruits and vegetables; very best brands of Canned Goods; Nuts (assorted or separate); Bulk and Shell Oysters; our full line of Canned Fruits, Vegetables, etc., etc., are unsurpassed.

DVYER & VEAY, Wholesale Oyster and Fruit Dealers, Detroit, Mich.

CIDER, PRESERVATIVE.

A thoroughly tested and wholesome preparation for arresting fermentation, enabling one to have rich, sparkling cider the year around. Has been on the market six years, and is endorsed by thousands who have used it. It thoroughly clarifies, and imparts no foreign taste. Put up in boxes designed for 32 and 64 gal. packages, retailing at 35 and 50 cts. Sold by dealers, or sent by mail on receipt of price. INMAN BROS., Pharmacists, Akron, O.

WEDDING

JOHN HANLEY, 171 Woodward Ave., Detroit.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

TIME TABLE—NOV. 20, 1887.

All trains run by 90th Meridian or Central Standard time.

GOING EAST.

| STATIONS. | Mail. | Day Express. | N. Y. & L. Ex. | Atlantic Express. | Night Express. | Gr. Rap. & Det. Ex. |
|---------------|-------|--------------|----------------|-------------------|----------------|---------------------|
| Chicago, Ill. | 5:00 | 9:00 | 3:10 | 10:10 | 9:10 | |
| Kalamazoo | 10:20 | P. M. | A. M. | A. M. | A. M. | A. M. |
| Jackson | 1:30 | 6:58 | 3:35 | 2:27 | 7:10 | |
| Ann Arbor | 2:40 | 8:15 | 4:49 | 6:15 | 4:45 | 9:35 |
| Ypsilanti | 3:00 | 5:45 | 9:53 | 8:08 | 6:17 | 10:53 |
| Detroit | 2:10 | | | 8:18 | | |
| Wayne, Mich. | 2:25 | 8:30 | | 8:31 | 6:43 | 11:11 |
| West Detroit | 4:00 | 6:35 | 10:35 | 9:10 | 7:20 | 11:40 |
| Buffalo | 4:10 | 6:45 | 10:45 | 9:20 | 7:30 | 11:50 |
| | A. M. | A. M. | P. M. | P. M. | P. M. | P. M. |
| | 3:35 | 6:15 | 4:55 | 8:05 | | |

GOING WEST.

| STATIONS. | Mail. | Day Express. | Chicago Express. | Gr. Rapids & Kalamazoo Ex. | Evening Express. | Pacific Express. |
|----------------|-------|--------------|------------------|----------------------------|------------------|------------------|
| Buffalo, N. Y. | 12:30 | 6:55 | 7:05 | 10:00 | 2:00 | |
| Detroit | 7:30 | 9:10 | 1:30 | 4:40 | 8:00 | 10:25 |
| West Detroit | 7:40 | 9:20 | | 4:50 | 8:10 | 10:35 |
| Wayne, Mich. | 8:11 | 9:53 | | 4:55 | 8:15 | 10:55 |
| Denton's | 7:50 | | | 5:00 | | |
| Ypsilanti | 7:55 | 10:40 | 3:24 | 5:30 | 9:15 | 11:35 |
| Ann Arbor | 8:20 | 11:05 | | 5:50 | 9:40 | 11:55 |
| Jackson | 10:13 | 11:45 | 8:27 | 7:10 | 10:55 | 12:54 |
| Kalamazoo | 11:30 | P. M. | A. M. | 5:15 | 9:45 | 1:00 |
| Chicago, Ill. | 6:10 | 6:40 | 9:30 | | 7:00 | 7:45 |

* Except Sunday. * Daily.

3 Stops only on Signal.

O. W. RUGGLES, B. M. DAMON,

G. P. & T. Ag't, Chicago. Station Ag't, Yps.

L. S. & M. S. RAILWAY.

YPSILANTI BRANCH.

FROM YPSILANTI.

Way Ex. Mail.

STATIONS.

Ex. Way Mail.

A. M. A. M. P. M.

Ypsilanti

Chicago

Buffalo

CATARRH ELY'S

CREAM BALM

SPECIAL!

On and After

Monday, August 27, '88.

I will offer my Entire Stock

At Very Low Prices.

TERMS, CASH.

All persons indebted to me will please call and settle at their earliest convenience.

H. P. Glover.

CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS. ONE PRICE ONLY AND THAT THE LOWEST. GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

JOE. SANDERS YPSILANTI, MICH.

MERCHANT TAILORING A SPECIALTY. NO. 1. UNION BLOCK. LEADER OF STYLES AND PRICES.

TRY JAXON SOAP. USE JAXON SOAP. SAVES WOMEN'S CLOTHES. JAXON SOAP. THE BEST. QUICK PROCESS. EASY WASHING. ASK your Grocer for JAXON SOAP. Insist on trying it once.

HAVE YOUR BOOKS BOUND AT THE COMMERCIAL BINDERY.

YPSILANTI COMMERCIAL.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT
64 North Huron Street, Ypsilanti, Michigan.

COE BROTHERS.

HENRY T. COE. FRED W. COE.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ONE YEAR.....\$1.50
SIX MONTHS.....75
THREE MONTHS.....40
Payable strictly in advance. Your subscription expires on the first day of the month named on the margin of your paper.
Correspondence of a local or vicinity interest solicited.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

National Ticket.

For President, GROVER CLEVELAND, New York.

For Vice-president, ALLEN G. THURMAN, Ohio.

State Ticket.

For Governor, WELLINGTON R. BURT.

For Lieut. Governor, WM. B. MORAN.

For Secretary of State, THOMAS D. HAWLEY.

For Treasurer, JOHN G. NORTON.

For Attorney General, A. A. ELLIS.

For Auditor General, BARTLEY BREEN.

For Com. of State Land Office, S. W. FOWLER.

For Supt. of Public Instruction, STUART MACKIBBIN.

For Member State Board Education, CHAS. E. KING.

Electoral Ticket.

For Presidential Electors at large, JOSEPH STERLING.

District.

1st District, S. DOW ELWOOD.

2d District, C. H. DEWEY.

3d District, WM. B. THOMPSON.

4th District, WM. KILLIFER.

5th District, WM. B. CURTIS.

6th District, JOSHUA W. BEGOLLE.

7th District, THOMAS W. CHOCKER.

8th District, A. W. NICHOLS.

9th District, GEO. GOODSELL.

10th District, WM. MCARTHUR.

11th District, J. C. BLANCHARD.

Congressional Ticket.

For Representative in Congress, Second Dist. WILLARD STEARNS, of Lenawee.

For State Senator, JAMES S. GORMAN.

For State Legislator, 2nd District, JAMES L. LOWDEN.

County Ticket.

For Judge of Probate, J. WILLARD BABBITT.

For Sheriff, CHARLES DWYER.

For County Clerk, FREDERICK A. HOWLETT.

For Register of Deeds, MICHAEL SEERY.

For Prosecuting Attorney, MICHAEL J. LEHMAN.

For County Treasurer, GUSTAVE BREHM.

For Circuit Court Commissioners, PATRICK MCKERNAN.

For Coroners, MARTIN CLARK.

A Final Word.

Three months ago the COMMERCIAL declared itself in favor of the election of the National Democratic ticket. In doing so we did not necessarily ally ourselves with that party as to local or legislative candidates, and issues, but instead merely endeavored to aid it in its efforts to rescue the government from monopolistic control of the National legislation. And we trust there are many among our readers who, though they may not in the past have been Democrats, and perhaps do not even now consider themselves so, yet will next Tuesday cast a ballot for the party which is pledged to tariff reform.

Tariff reform! What is tariff reform, and what will it do for the laboring man? Let us talk this over quietly for a few moments before the final struggle Tuesday. Let us in this talk consider first this fact: A tax levied upon any article must be paid. When an importing merchant brings into this country a piece of Woolen cloth, he pays to the government the tax, —65 per cent.—and adds this tax to the original cost, and in selling the goods he charges the buyer the original amount he paid for the cloth, the cost of transporting it to this country and the tax he paid the government, with his profit on all these added. Clearly, then, the tariff taxes are a positive and serious injury to the consumer of the goods upon which those taxes are levied. The prices of imported goods being thus greatly increased, the home manufacturers of the same kinds of goods endeavor to get as near as possible the same prices for their goods as the imported articles sell for. This enables the home manufacturer to realized on the goods they make very much larger profits than they would be able to get were there no tariff taxes on the imported goods, so the manufac-

turers, of course, are in favor of the high tariff. It is a big thing for them; it makes their profits very much larger, and they, in consequence, grow rich faster.

But how do the tariff taxes benefit the workingmen? We have seen that they injure them greatly by causing them to pay much more for nearly everything they buy than they ought to pay. Now, unless they receive some compensating benefit the tariff taxes are only an injury to them. Do they receive such compensating benefit? We say there is no compensating benefit, no offset to the injury the tariff imposes. The manufacturers say there is, and that compensating benefit is to be found in the additional wages the workingmen receive in consequence of the tariff. The only reason they present, or can present, in support of this claim is the fact, that in England, where there are no tariff taxes, wages are lower than they are in this country, and a reduction of tariff duties would tend to equalize the rate of wages here and in England. This is their only argument.

Now to the facts: The history of wages in this country and England shows that the rate of wages here has always been higher than in England; that the difference in favor of this country has been as great, or greater, during the time when our tariff taxes were very low, as during the period when high tariff taxes were imposed, wages in this country have as compared with the wages in England, actually decreased, and that the wages in England, unaffected by tariff taxes, are very much higher than they are in any country in Europe where tariff taxes exist. Furthermore, the rates of wages in different parts of this country vary as widely as they do between this country and England. So, the only argument advanced by the manufacturers in support of their claim falls to the ground, and their only resource left is false assertions. If this tariff increases the demand for home labor, its effect is to increase wages; but if the tariff decreases the demand for labor, it tends to make wages lower. Is it not a well established principle of economics, that the lower price of any given article the greater will be its consumption, and the higher the price the smaller will be the amount consumed? The tariff certainly increases the price of all articles upon which taxes are levied, and thereby decrease the amount of those articles consumed. This decrease of consumption decreases the amount of labor required for the production, and the consequent decrease in the demand for labor reduces wages.

Now, what is the proposition of the Democratic party? It is simply this: Reduce the tariff taxes. Reduce them in two ways. Take the duty off raw material, so that the manufacturers can get the material they use in producing the manufactured articles at a less price. This will enable them to make the articles cheaper, thereby increasing the amount of those articles consumed. This will increase the amount of labor required for their production and this increase in the demand for labor will make the rate of wages higher. And, furthermore, it proposes to reduce the tariff taxes on the imported goods, so that the home manufacturers will not be able to charge consumers such excessive profits on the articles of common necessity they make.

But there is another and more serious phase of the tariff question: Under the present high rate of tariff taxes the United States Treasury is in daily receipt of more than is needed, or can be legitimately used by the Government. This has caused a large contraction of the amount of money used in the commercial transactions of the country. A surplus of over \$130,000,000 is now lying idle in the vaults of the Treasury. The withdrawal of this large sum from the channels of commerce endangers the business interest of a Nation, and unless the drain is stopped, a financial crisis is sure to ensue. The workingmen ought to remember their sufferings caused by the crisis of 1873. A repetition of that crisis, with its resultant misery is unavoidable, unless this constant drain of money from the arteries of business is stopped. A reduction of the tariff taxes becomes therefore a matter of prime and pressing urgency.

It is, therefore, perfectly clear that the tariff taxes injure the workingmen in two ways: It adds to the cost to a large number of articles

which they need for daily use, and by decreasing the demand for labor it decreases the wages they receive. The tariff then does not benefit the workingmen in any respect. It is only an injury to them. With his eyes open to these facts, can any workingman vote for the Republican party, which established, and is trying to maintain, the present high tariff taxes on the necessities of life? Surely not.

Member of the State Board.

Yesterday's Ypsilanti talks as follows:

The Sentinel urges the support of Mr. King because he is an Ypsilanti man. That is the last reason in the world why any Ypsilanti man should vote for him. Those who prefer the election of the Democrat candidate will properly cast their ballots for him; but the Normal School is not a local institution, and we in Ypsilanti can least of all afford to give such an appearance in the eyes of the state.

The Ypsilanti willfully misrepresents the Sentinel's very sensible remarks concerning Mr. King's candidacy. It did not urge his support because he was an Ypsilanti man, but because the best interest of the school demand that there shall be a resident member of the State Board. We are confident no one at all acquainted with the school will deny this. In support of it, we will give below a letter received this week from the venerable Judge Joslyn of Ann Arbor, than whom no more enthusiastic friend of the Normal can be found. He says:

YPSILANTI COMMERCIAL:—

Having been four years in the State Board of Education, and for more than thirty years closely watched the ups and downs of the Normal School with and without a local member of that Board, I am so confident that the best interest of the school demands the residence of one of the State Board at Ypsilanti, that I should vote for such a resident candidate, without reference to his politics.

Yours,

C. JOSLYN.

ANN ARBOR, OCT. 31, 1888.

To the Voters.

To the voters of the 2d Cong. District:—

The Greenback Cong. Convention, held in the city of Adrian, passed the following resolutions:

"That we unanimously endorse the nomination of Willard Stearns, and pledge ourselves to use all honorable means to secure his election."

The convention having become acquainted with the political record of the nominee were convinced that he was nearer the people and that his views upon tariff and financial reform were more in harmony with the principles of the Greenback, tariff reform, and anti-monopoly voters than any one else whom these voters could nominate with a possibility of electing. Therefore, taking into consideration his political history and the action of the Greenback party of the 2d district in relation thereto, and believing him to be the foe of trusts, pools, combines and monopolies, we appeal to every Greenback, labor reformer, and wage worker, to vote for and use all honorable means to secure the election of Willard Stearns, thereby sending to Congress a faithful defender of the farmer, mechanic, tradesman and laborer. Our interest, and our duty demand it.

C. H. DEWEY,

WM. KEOUGH,

Greenback State Committee 2d Cong. District.

JAS. I. DENNIS,

Chairman Cong. Convention.

J. W. HELM,

Chairman Cong. Committee.

How Can These Things be?

J. G. Sargeant of New Haven, Conn., one of the largest hardware manufacturers in the world, says:

"I have found by personal investigation

among the manufacturing districts of England and on the continent of Europe that, although workmen there get much lower wages than ours when counted by the day or week, yet, when counted by the piece or by the results of labor, their employers pay them higher wages than we pay in America."

James G. Blaine, as Secretary of State, said, in his report on the "Cotton Goods Trade of the World," June 25, 1881: "Undoubtedly the inequalities in the wages of English and American operatives are more than equalized by the greater efficiency of the latter, and their longer hours of labor."

Careful inquiry instituted by the United States Treasury Department in 1886 shows that not more than 1,000,000 out of our working force of 17,000,000 are employed in protected industries; moreover, wages are considerably higher in the unprotected than in the protected industries. For example, the last census showed that unprotected railroad employees get, on the average, \$480 a year, while protected ironmakers get \$312 a year. If the tariff keeps up the wages of the 1,000,000, what is it that keeps up the wages of the 16,000,000?

The Mills bill, the passage of which is the real question now in issue, puts wool, lumber, salt, flax, hemp, tin plates, and certain chemicals upon the free list, and proposes a total reduction in the customs revenue of less than one-fourth.

The tariff Commission of 1882, appointed by President Arthur, and consisting of high protectionists exclusively, recommended a reduction in the duties by one-fourth, and said: "Such a reduction of the existing tariff the Commission regards not only as a due recognition of public sentiment and a measure of justice to consumers, but one conducive to the general prosperity, and which, though it may be temporarily inconvenient, will be ultimately beneficial to the special interests affected by such reductions."

The tariff is higher now than it was in 1882. Were the protectionists, when they recommended this reduction in 1882, trying to ruin our industries and impoverish our workingmen? If they told the truth then, what are they giving us now.

The Boston Globe says: "It is true that English wages are lower than American wages, but it is not true that free trade has made them so. Fifty years ago England had a high protective tariff, and the wages of her carpenters, masons, and bricklayers, were about 14 shillings per week. They are about 27 shillings a week to-day under free trade, an advance of nearly 100 per cent. And the wages of all her working people have been similarly increased."

Call and get a pound of Bradley's 50c tea for 25c. Best in market.

Call at 27, Congress street, for all kinds of Sewing Machine Needles, repairs, and oil. White Sewing Machine Co.

PATENTS OBTAINED IN U. S. and all foreign countries. Examinations made. L. C. SPRAGUE & CO. 100 N. W. 1st St. Ypsilanti, Mich. Infringements prosecuted in all Federal courts. Advice and patents free. No fee until successful. Established A. D. 1860. L. C. SPRAGUE & CO., 100 N. W. 1st St. Ypsilanti, Mich.

Better THAN THE BEST
Is the Grand Rapids Business College and Practical Training School. [Established 1864] Business, shorthand and type-writing taught. Success, health, and wealth secured. Send for sample card, brochure, plan, and list of graduates. Address, A. E. FAIRCHILD, Grand Rapids, Mich.

DIETL'S FRANK CONFECTION POWDER
Is a Purest Toilet Powder, delicately perfumed and imparts a delicate, velvety softness to the skin. Removes freckles, sunburns, and all blemishes. It is the only powder that does not clog the pores. Send for sample card, brochure, plan, and list of graduates. Address, A. E. FAIRCHILD, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Ohio IMPROVED Chesters
FOR THE CHOLERA PREVENTIVE
EXPRESS PREPAID. Who let prices in U. S. & Foreign Countries. 8 WEIGHTED 2500 LBS. These are the best and most reliable of any of the kind. Also for sale in U. S. & Foreign Countries. L. E. SILVER CO. CLEVELAND, O. (This Chesters sold by the leading grocers in 1882. Send for facts and mention this paper.)

A. H. SMITH BELIEVES!

That it is the right of every man to buy where he can buy the cheapest, and if he, the said A. H. Smith, cannot sell you groceries as cheap as you can buy them anywhere else, he does not expect or deserve your trade, but, he would like to have a chance to show you his goods, if you come to Ypsilanti he hopes that you will give him an opportunity to do so.

HERE' S

A STATE OF THINGS!

Our Teas are all in a mix!

Our Coffees got the sack!

Our Pepper is on its sneeze!

Our Vinegar has soured on us!

Our Syrups want to run away!

Our Currants have no grit!

Our Sugar inclines to loaf!

Our Cheese don't have a smell!

Our Flours won't bloom!

Our Figs run to seed!

Our Canned Goods

Are all shelved.

Buy us out before things get any worse.

C. A. SHAW,

At the depot,

Ypsilanti.

COMPOSED ENTIRELY OF HERBS.
A General Blood Purifier.

Positively cures Liver and Kidney Complaints, Constipation, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Dropsy, Biliousness, Malaria, Diabetes, and all Diseases Arising from Impure blood.

FOR THE LADIES.

Ladies will find this a Perfect Remedy for Female troubles, such as Painful and Suppressed Menstruation, Pile Hemorrhoids, and also for beautifying the Complexion and Eradicating Pimples and Blisters and other skin Diseases.

NOTICE OUR GUARANTEE.

We say to all, try it and be convinced, the same as we have convinced others, and if it does not do just as recommended, return your package and have your money refunded.

For sale by all Druggists or authorized canvassing Agents, at 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per package, or mailed on receipt of price, by the

DIAMOND MEDICINE CO.
77 STATE ST., DETROIT, MICH.

Everyone should have a package in their home and never be without it.
Agents wanted in all localities. Extra inducements.



Dealers in Fresh and Salt Meats of All Kinds, at Lowest Market Prices, and we have Fresh Fish Constantly on Hand. Our Motto is to Please All.

Have Your Eyes Tested!

Spectacles and Eye Glasses
Fitted on Scientific Principles.
Eyes tested Free of Charge.

At Dodge's Jewelry Store!

HAVE YOUR BOOKS BOUND AT THE
COMMERCIAL
BINDERY.

NEIGHBORING NOTES.

Nora Nuggots.

Very pleasant weather at present.
Corn is turning out pretty well this fall.
Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Wheeler have gone to Minnesota to make a visit.
Mrs. Daniel Brooks (Hettie Wheeler) is making her parents a visit.
Mrs. Louis Fife of Ypsilanti visited the vicinity of her youth lately.
Mrs. S. E. Bradley of Charlevoix visited her daughter Maude at Mrs. Ransom Salisbury's last week.

Ypsilanti Town.

W. W. Voorheis is putting up a wind-mill.
Mr. Cheever is putting in a large stock of new goods.
Ben Gilbert spent a couple of days with friends in Detroit last week.
Mrs. Walter Freeman and her sister visited at Frank Freeman's Friday.
The flour and woollen mills at Rawsonville are each putting in 18 hours to the day.
Miss Peyton has returned from California. Miss Mary is en route visiting cousins.
Miss Lottie Voorheis spent Friday and Saturday with her grandmother, Mrs. Collins, Ypsilanti.
Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Crittenden, Belden, spent a few days this week at Chas. and Sheldon Crittenden's.
Mrs. Mary Brown and her son Willie, New London, Ohio, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Janette Crittenden.
Mrs. Camilla Gorman and her sister, Miss Gertrude Yeckley, left Tuesday for Aurora, Ill., and Mrs. F. A. Morse for her home in Cleveland.

Whittaker

Will Breining has secured a job on the Lake Shore R. R. Co.
Wm. E. Williams made a business trip to Cincinnati last week.
S. W. Abbott, Lewis Miller, and Henry Gotts have gone up north hunting.
Mr. John Ambrose had a brother visiting him from Tecumseh last week.
Mr. David Walters and wife were visiting Mr. Job Walters' folks last Sunday.
Mrs. Ada Walters was visiting with Mr. and Mrs. David Walters of Ypsilanti last week.
Alf. Doty and Peter and Henry Goble arrived home from Grand Traverse Co., last week.
Miss Culverson and her granddaughter Miss Cora Williams, went on a visit to Romulus last Saturday.
Jerome Williams was kicked quite badly one night last week by a horse belonging to John Ambrose.
Mr. Dexter and wife, of the Barton House of Ypsilanti, were visiting at Henry Fullerton's last Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. John Gotts went on a visit to Romulus last Sunday, to see their daughter, Mrs. E. Dickinson.
As Mrs. Fred Norman and Miss Helsman drove into John Bird's last Monday afternoon, their colt became frightened and ran away, throwing them both out, breaking their cart up some, but fortunately no one was hurt.
Mrs. Jennie Greenman attended a wedding anniversary at Mr. and Mrs. At. Snider's last Friday, and enjoyed a very pleasant time. Mr. Snider's folks received quite a number of presents as a token of esteem from their friends. We wish them many happy returns of the day.
Your correspondent had the pleasure of meeting an old friend in Chelsea last Saturday, that he had not seen in about thirty years. He left his home at Northville, N. Y., when but about 15 years of age, and came west, served in the war of the rebellion, in 1st Michigan, three months man, afterwards in 13th Michigan Cavalry. He is now engaged in business in Chelsea.
Little Myra Hammond, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hammond, was taken sick while at school last Wednesday, and after she got home became much worse. It seemed that her case was beyond medical aid, for they had two doctors, Messrs. Fraser and Bonsteel, but she died last Sunday afternoon, aged 8 years and nine days. The grief-stricken family have our most sincere sympathy.

Pittsfield.

Mrs. L. Sherwood is on the sick list.
Miss Libbie Stephens is stopping in Ypsilanti.
Fred Webb entertained Burt Rogers of Saline last Friday night.
Alec Wilson of Ypsilanti was the guest of Wm. Armstrong last Sunday.
Nelson Sutherland and wife of Ann Arbor were the guests of his mother and brother Tobias, Sunday.
Miss Fannie Mackenzie of Adrian, who has been visiting Mrs. Sidney Harwood, returned home last week.
The Republicans raised a pole at the town house Friday afternoon, and in the evening were favored with a rousing speech from J. N. Lawrence and A. J. Sawyer of Ann Arbor.

Rawsonville

Otto Rohn is visiting at Wyandotte.
Dame Rumor hath it that there will be a wedding in the near future.
Mr. Thomas Bass is visiting friends here and she says he may perhaps stay all winter.
Next Sunday our quarterly meeting services will be held at West Sumpter. Presiding Elder Hudson will conduct them. All are invited to attend.
A sad and painful accident happened to Mr. William Rowe while making some repairs in the grist mill. He was ascending the stairs, and when near the top his foot slipped and he fell quite a distance, his back striking upon the top edge of a board. It is feared he is injured internally.
The seat of war which recently occupied the heights to the south of the village, has been changed to the slopes on the north side, and quite lively skirmishing has taken place much to the disgust of the participants. We understand that some of the parties are going to law about it, and the world will then get the facts.

Willis.

Wheat is coming up finely since the rains.
If Time and Tide wait for no man. Sweet Sixteen does.
Mrs. Dawson and Mrs. J. M. Breining went to Detroit last week.
Mrs. George Russell visited her sister, Mrs. Smith, of Milan, last week.
Eli Alban is improving. It is thought now that he will have the use of his limbs.
J. M. Breining has an apple tree that is in blossom, notwithstanding the inclement weather.
Mrs. Brewster's health is very poor. She came near bleeding to death at the nose last week.
John Bunton is selling cabbage at two cents a head. J. M. Breining is putting up a fine board fence in front of his place.
Died, the 21st, of typhoid fever, Myra Hammond, only daughter of George and Frank Hammond, aged eight years. Myra was an intelligent child, and her bereaved parents have lost the idol of their hearts, bright image of a mother's love, borne by guardian angels to the beautiful beyond, to tarry with loved ones evermore.

Stony Creek

George Crane is home from Chicago.
Mrs. George Lowry has gone to Flint.
Mr. Whitall of Ypsilanti is visiting at W. Vanduyne's.
Miss Huett of Ypsilanti spent the Sabbath with Miss Francis.
Mrs. McGee of Farmington spent a few days with her parents W. Barr and wife.
The social at Mrs. Welch's Friday evening was well attended considering the night.
Quite a number from this vicinity attended the exercises at the Cleary Business College last week.

Salem.

Miss Hattie Withee is visiting in Flint.
Miss Lena Packard has the German measles.
The Carman family will give an entertainment at Peebles' church to-night (Wednesday).
Miss Clara Farrel of White Lake visited at her uncle's, Mr. George Cole, the fore part of the week.
Mr. George Lowry will leave Salem for Detroit, Saturday. He intends to spend the winter with his daughter, Mrs. Smith of that place.
Miss Elvie McCormick closed her school in Northfield, Saturday, and the following Monday commenced a winter term in Plymouth.
A. W. Hamilton of Ann Arbor, and Henry Waldron of Northfield, spoke on the tariff question to an interested audience at Peebles Corners, Tuesday evening.
The fall term of school at the Bullock schoolhouse, taught by Mr. Fred Packard, closed Tuesday with appropriate exercises. About twenty visitors listened to the well rendered program. Mr. Packard has taught a successful term of school this fall, and will teach the remainder of the year we hope with as much success. The winter term will commence one week from Monday.

To The Ann Arbor Courier.

ADRIAN, Oct. 29.

ED. COURIER.—My attention called to an alleged letter from one Van Vliet, who claims to have been late adjutant 11th cavalry, and whose letter is published in your paper last week.
If you care for the answers in your editorial relative to my explanation, I herewith furnish them to you.
Mr. Van Vliet goes very much out of his way to write a letter so full of malicious and wicked falsehood to defeat a candidate not in his district. The tone of his letter shows the malice he holds, not personally toward me, but against the Democratic party.
Van Vliet was not long adjutant, because of incompetency, but he was a willing tool of Col. Brown, he was late in 1864 militia adjutant, but his duties were performed almost entirely by Elroy Avery, and one of the orderlies who took care of the major's horse.
There could scarcely be more falsehood crowded into a article than this man embodied in his letter.
Mr. Brown and myself did have a quarrel and I used the language to him that I claimed, and neither he nor Van Vliet had the courage or manhood to resent it.
I repeat the charges then made, now, and include Van Vliet in with Brown, though I will not say he was a drunken coward, for I do not recall his being intemperate.
There aren't three officers of the old 11th who will say a good word for either of these two cowardly officers.
They are the two who did not attend the regular reunion of the 11th.
Gen. Burbridge did approve of my course and I have special recommendation from him as to my efficiency and merits as an officer.
Van Vliet knows that a large number of the officers resigned and gave as a reason, "for the good of the service."
He knows Brown approved them. He knows that these resignations were all returned not approved by the general commanding brigade.
The attack on Capt. Bowen is as cowardly as it is false. It is known that Van Vliet and Brown did attempt to force him and every other Democrat officer out of the service, Gen. Burbridge quietly squelched both and threatened Brown with charges. Brown then changed his tactics.
Brown was never in action with any regiment. He never could be got into action.
At Saltville he was hid behind a tree and Van Vliet was shivering by

his side.
I never claimed to command Co. L at Saltville.

An order was sent to consolidate Co. H and Co. L, and for Cutler to take command.

I refused to give command of Co. H, but Co. L with a few men was upon our left.

Capt. Bowen, with 40 men, was on special service. Lt. Decker, with 22 men, was with Gen. Burbridge as guard. I had the balance of the company and commanded it through the entire engagement.

Lt. Cutler was wounded early in the action and the company was scattered. Col. Mason commanded the regiment. It was from my canteen he received water when I found him fainting near the breast works of the enemy's battery. He was entirely exhausted.

He had scarcely revived when Lt. Burger, Co. C, who had been shot through the body was brought to the Colonel's side, and to him was given the balance of the water from my canteen.

Col. Mason made the second charge up the mountain, in person, and Co. H was with him, but only seven men were left unhurt.

On the retreat the next day, Co. H was in the rear battalion. The first attack was upon Co. G.

Col. Brown and Van Vliet were not to be seen. They had put spurs to their horses and fled leaving the regiment to the care of Col. Mason. Co. B was on the rear also. I was placed by Col. Mason in command of the rear with orders to let no soldiers pass in the road.

We had the pack-mules and baggage and moved forward only as Col. Mason ordered.

Col. Mason was giving directions about cutting trees and directing the fight against the last charge made by the rebels. He had sent Capt. Bowen ahead for help and the Colonel of the regiment who had sneaked away and deserted his command could not be found and a detachment of the 12th Ohio Cavalry, dismounted and came to our relief.

Col. Mason was shot from his horse by the last volley fired, and he was very near me. I detailed one or two men to assist in his removal to the foot of the mountain. One of these men, I think, was Joseph Smith, of Franklin, one of the new recruits who had fought like a hero all the time.

I therefore brand this Van Vliet as a willful liar. He was too much of a coward to ever smell gunpowder.

Col. Brown had to resign. The gold captured on the last raid, I think, at Salisbury, was the cause of his resignation.

The fact is that the men who were with me during the Saltville raid and each of the actions, now live here, and though Republicans, stand ready to verify my statements.

Private Sam. Schureman, of Rome, was the only man of the company who remained with me, at the close of the second charge and left the field with me. Orderly Fleming, now of Osceola county, stood by my side when Col. Mason fell. Capt. Kirby, of Petersburg, Lt. Avery, of Monroe, Lt. Decker, now at Seattle, or any member of Co. H, can verify my statements.

The officers of the old 11th don't ask this slink, Van Vliet, to defend their names. They don't want any thing to do with him. He and Brown can enjoy the contempt that the entire regiment has for them. If he desires to defend Col. Brown, he will always find me "at home."

You wish to know what G. A. R. Post I belong to. I belong to Woodbury Post, No. 45, Adrian. I "got there" in the regular way, the same as only an honorably discharged soldier could get there.

I trust you will find this explanation worthy a place in your columns if you desire fairness and honorable warfare.
Respectfully,
W. STEARNS.

New Varieties of Potatoes.

Seed potatoes of the new varieties, the Maiden's Blush, and the Monarch of the West, for sale by the originator, Edward Reese, one-half mile west of Fair Ground.



The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kind and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 108 Wall St., N. Y.

: MONEY is the MAGNET :

THAT DRAWS THE CROWD OF CONTENTED CUSTOMERS
TO ALBAN & JOHNSON'S.

WE LEAD THEM ALL.

When friend asks friend,
"why trade with ALBAN &
JOHNSON, for Clothing," the
answer comes promptly,

Alban & Johnson.

"There's Money in it!"

There is

Nothing Small

About Alban & Johnson

Except Their

Prices and Profits.

TEST US

With Your Trade
For Clothing.

ALBAN & JOHNSON,

Congress St., Ypsilanti, Mich.

CURE
Your
BLOOD
Purified.
BY USING THE GENUINE
DR. C. McLANE'S
CELEBRATED
LIVER PILLS!
PREPARED ONLY BY
FLEMING BROS., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Sole Agents of COUNTRYWIDE made in St. Louis, Mo.

YPSILANTI MARKETS.

PRICES PAID ON THE STREETS.

[Corrected up to the hour of publication.]

| | | |
|--------------------|--------|-------|
| WHEAT | 86 | 1 00 |
| BUCKWHEAT | 55 | 00 |
| CORN in ear | 22 | 25 |
| OATS | 25 | 25 |
| RYE | 25 | 50 |
| BEANS | 1 25 | 00 |
| POTATOES | 30 | 35 |
| BARLEY, v. wt. | 1 00 | 1 35 |
| Wool, washed | 7 00 | 00 |
| HAY ton | 4 50 | 5 00 |
| CLOVER SEED | 1 25 | 1 00 |
| APPLES v. bu. | 40 | 50 |
| " " dried v. D. | 5 | 00 |
| BUTTER | 20 | 25 |
| LARD | 11 | 15 |
| EGGS | 18 | 20 |
| CHICKENS | 10 | 12 |
| TURKEYS | 10 | 12 |
| MAPLE SUGAR | 10 | 12 |
| HONEY | 12 1/2 | 15 |
| TALLOW v. D. | 2 | 34 |
| SHEEP PELTS | 50 | 00 |
| SHEARLINGS | 4 1/2 | 5 |
| GREEN HIDES | 55 00 | 000 |
| CURED | | |
| LIVE STOCK. | | |
| SHEEP fatted v. D. | 3 | 3 1/4 |
| LAMBS " | 5 | 5 1/4 |
| HOGS v. D. | 5 | 5 1/4 |
| " dressed | 6 1/4 | 7 |
| VEAL, live | 4 | 4 1/4 |
| COWS, milch | 20 00 | 50 00 |
| " catted | 2 50 | 3 00 |
| STEER fatted | 3 | 4 00 |

TO ADVERTISERS!

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into States and Sections will be sent on application, FREE. To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List.

GEORGE F. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce street, New York.

PRIVATE No Fee required until cured. Blood Poison, Venereal Taint, Gleet, Stricture, Seminal Emissions, Loss of Power, Weakness of the organs whether from imprudent habits of youth or any cause that debilitates the sexual functions, speedily and permanently cured. Consultation free and confidential. List of questions and valuable advice free. Send a self-addressed envelope to the
France Medical Institute, Columbus, O.

WANTED MAN To take the agency of our Safe; size 24x12 1/2 inches; weight 800 lbs.; retail price \$25; other sizes in proportion. A rare chance and no permanent business. These Safes meet a demand never before supplied by other Safe companies, as we are not governed by the Safe Pool. Address
ALFRED HAY & CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

WANTED!

Five Hundred Cords of
Hard or Mixed Wood

at

Samson's Wood Yard.

E. B. Morehouse

Is agent for the following Fire Insurance Cos.: Westchester, of N. Y.; Germania, N. Y.; Grand Rapids, Mich.; Ohio Farmer's, Ohio; Fireman's, Ohio. Also agent for the

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., of N. Y.

Notary Public and Conveyancer,
Pension Papers attended to,
Rents Collected, Taxes Paid,
And Real Estate Sold.

Money to Loan on Real Estate May be found at

ALLEN & McCORKLE'S OFFICE

Commercial Readers

are requested to
take note of
the fact
that

Wortley Brothers

HAVE
RECEIVED
THEIR FALL STOCK
—OF—

Suits & Overcoats.

Students and Young Men
about town are Especially
Invited to Inspect the Display in Wortley Bros. Show Windows. Particular Attention is Directed to the Fancy and Lawn Tennis Shirts, Fine Neck Wear and Hats.

New Invoice of Overcoats received October 3d.

New Invoice of Overcoats received October 3d.

Exit Lord Sackville.

Radical Treatment Applied to the English Diplomat.

HE RECEIVES A NOTICE TO QUIT.

For Being too Free With Aspersions and Imputations on the Conduct of the Government.

Secretary Hayard's Letter to the President, Giving the Points of the Minister's Offense—A Recommendation That the Pomona Man be Prosecuted for Violation of the Statute—His Lordship Has Little to Say—Other Comment on the Affair.—Chamberlain Surprised.

WASHINGTON CITY, Oct. 31.—By direction of the president, the secretary of state yesterday informed Lord Sackville that for causes heretofore made known to her majesty's government his continuance in his present official position is no longer acceptable to this government, and would consequently be detrimental to the relations between the two countries. The grounds of this action on the part of the United States are stated in a report of the secretary of state to the president, dated the 29th instant, which is as follows:



TO HIS EXCELLENCY: The undersigned has the honor to submit for your consideration the following statement: On the 4th of September last, a letter purporting to be written by one Charles F. Murchison, dated at Pomona, Cal., was sent from that place to the British minister at this capital, in which the writer solicited an expression of his views in regard to certain unsettled diplomatic questions between the United States and Great Britain, stating at the same time that such an expression was sought by him for the purpose of determining his vote at the approaching presidential election. He stated that he was a naturalized citizen of the United States of English birth, but that he still considered England the mother land, and that this fact led him to seek advice from the British representative in this country. He further stated that the information he sought was not for himself alone, but to enable him to give certain assurances to many other persons in the same situation as himself, for the purpose of influencing and determining their political action as citizens of the United States of English birth, but who still regarded their original obligations of allegiance as paramount. The undersigned, in reply to the letter, stated upon the conduct of this government in respect to questions now in controversy and unsettled between the United States and Great Britain, and both directly and indirectly imputed insincerity in such conduct.

To this letter the British minister at once replied from Beverly, Mass., under date of the 13th of September last. In this reply he stated that "any political party which openly favored the mother country at the present moment would lose popularity, and that the party in power is fully aware of that fact; that in respect to the questions with Canada, which have been unfortunately respected since the rejection of the (fisheries) treaty by the Republican majority in the senate, and by the president's message to which you allude." "All allowances must therefore be made for the political situation as regards the presidential election." The minister thus gave his assent and acquiescence to the aspersions and imputations above referred to.

Thus, under his correspondent's assurance of secrecy, in which the minister concurred by marking his answer "private," he undertook to advise a citizen of the United States how to exercise the franchise of suffrage in an election held at hand for the president and vice president of the United States, and through him, as the letter suggested, to influence the votes of many others.

Upon this correspondence being made public, the minister received the representations of the public press, and in frequent interviews with them, intended for publication, he added to the imputations which he had already made of the good faith of this government in its public action and international dealings. Although ample time and opportunity have been afforded him for the disavowal, modification, or correction of his statements, to some of which his attention was called personally by the undersigned, yet no such disavowal or modification has been made by him through the channels in which his statements first found publicity.

The question is thus presented whether it is compatible with the dignity, security, and independent sovereignty of the United States to permit the representative of a foreign government in this country not only to receive and answer without disavowal, and confirm by his repetition, aspersions upon its political action, but also to interfere in its domestic affairs by advising persons formerly his countrymen, as to their political course as citizens of the United States.

As between this country and Great Britain there can be no controversy as to the severance of the ties of original allegiance by naturalization. Disputes on this point were fully put at rest by the treaty of naturalization concluded between the two countries on the 13th day of May, 1870. Therefore it will not be contended, nor was such contention ever admitted by us, that citizens of the United States of British origin are subject to any claim of the country of their original allegiance.

The undersigned has the honor to call attention to the provisions of section 1,323 of the revised statutes of the United States by which severe penalties are visited upon the citizen of the United States who, without the authority or permission of this government, "commences or carries on any verbal or written correspondence or intercourse with any foreign government or any officer or agent thereof, either with an intent to influence the action of such government by its agents in relation to any dispute or controversy with the United States, or with an intent to defeat the measures of the government of the United States." Those penalties are made equally applicable to every citizen of the United States, not only authorized, who "counsels, advises, or assists in any such correspondence" with similar unlawful intent.

The undersigned respectfully advises that the attention of the attorney general of the United States be directed to these enactments, in order that an investigation may be made with a view to ascertain whether they have been violated in the present case by the correspondent of the British minister.

By your direction the attention of the British government has in a spirit of comity been called to the conduct of its minister as above described, but without result. It therefore becomes necessary for this government to consider whether, as the guardian of its own self-respect and of the integrity of its institutions, it will permit further intercourse to be held through the present British minister at this capital. It is to be observed that precedents are not wanting as to the question under consideration. It is a settled rule, essential to the maintenance of international intercourse, that a diplomatic representative must be persona grata to the government to which he is accredited. If, by his conduct, he renders himself persona non grata, an announcement of the fact may be made by his government. In the present case all the requirements of comity have been completely disregarded by the British government as an expression of the opinion of this government in regard thereto. Respectfully submitted, (Signed) T. F. BAYARD.

Sackville Surprised Chamberlain. LONDON, Oct. 31.—It is stated in Birmingham that Chamberlain has privately expressed his great surprise and regret at the sudden conduct of Lord Sackville. When in Washington Chamberlain is reported to

Mrs. Stewart's Money

How the Millions She Inherited Melted Away.

ENORMOUS PERSONAL EXPENSES.

Cold Figures Given Out by Charles J. Mercer, the Accountant—Furnished Houses Distributed Among Poor Relatives and Friends—Her Big Board Bill at Saratoga—A. T. Stewart's Funeral.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—How the vast fortune which the late Mrs. A. T. Stewart inherited from her husband melted away in something like nine years while her friend and adviser, ex-Judge Henry Hilton, grew richer, was told in cold figures to Surrogate Ransom Monday by Charles John Mercer, the accountant, who has pored over the books all summer. He went on for hours telling what he found in the books. Among the heaviest of all expenses which drained away Mrs. Stewart's millions were taxes on properties in New York, Garden City, and Saratoga, together with the cost of maintaining and improving them; personal expenses, gifts of all sorts—for she used to throw such trifles as furnished houses among her poor relations and friends—the cost of collecting rents, and what the lawyers scooped in. The income account was made up from rents, dividends, and sales of real estate.

During the ten months succeeding the death of her husband Mrs. Stewart settled the doctors' bills and those for the merchant prince's great funeral. The cost of the funeral was \$6,801.21. She also distributed legacies, and gave away some furnished houses. In these ten months Mrs. Stewart is credited on the books with an expenditure of \$1,752,618.53. Her income during that time was \$288,744.91. The extraordinary account went on from year to year. Mrs. Stewart selling the property and getting poor and poorer till her death. The services of detectives cost her \$9,944.20. In cash she gave to her relatives \$400,490.82. The total of what was called her "extraneous" expenses was \$1,840,048.10. Her personal expenses in the nine years were \$97,052.25. Her cash debt was \$220,497.38; stable bills were \$53,583.22; house expenses, \$941,197.07; bills charged, \$300,049.23; and sundries, \$9,505.38. There were revealed in the books the interesting facts that for her own board and the board of ex-Judge Hilton and his family, together with some guests, at the Grand Union hotel, Saratoga, which she owned, Mrs. Stewart was charged \$73,720.63.

Notwithstanding her great fortune Mrs. Stewart was charged \$1,390,938.22 for interest, while the interest which she received amounted to the comparatively petty sum of \$31,230.11. The debt balance against her interest was \$1,067,073.63.

The contest was resumed Tuesday before Surrogate Ransom. Mr. Charles J. Mercer, the expert accountant, again took the stand. He said it was not possible for him from the books to ascertain whether all transactions in which Mrs. Stewart had been interested were there recorded. This statement and others similar to it were received under the objection of counsel for Judge Hilton. Mr. Mercer gave a long analysis of accounts connected with the Chambers street and Tenth street properties, and afterward testified to accounts regarding 23 to 26 Rector street. The rentals of all showed very reductions from the date of Mr. Stewart's death to 1882 from 8 to 40 per cent, the rentals suddenly ceasing in 1880 and again in 1883. The property at 103 Duane, 85 Amity and 84 East Ninth street, shared the same fate at other dates.

DESTINATION IN KANSAS. DANGER OF STARVATION OWING TO FAILURE OF THE CROPS. WASHINGTON CITY, Oct. 31.—N. M. Wilkins, the postmaster at Jalma, Mead county, Kan., in a letter to the postoffice department states that owing to the failure of the crop the people in that section are suffering for food and clothing. "Three-fourths of the people," he adds, "will starve unless aid can be procured. The people of this country have been pleading for aid since spring, but as yet no aid has reached us. Some in our country are living on parched corn, and others on bread and coffee, and others on bread and water."

The Farnell Commission. LONDON, Oct. 31.—The Farnell Commission went to work again yesterday. The only feature of interest was two rulings of the court, one that if the books of the League were withheld the court would force their production, while the counsel for Farnell said that in the case of police reporters who have taken stenographic notes of Land league speeches it will only be necessary for the notes to be read and the reporters to swear to their correctness. This latter will shorten the taking of testimony and shut out a great deal of examination of these witnesses.

Yellow Fever Report. JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Oct. 31.—There were thirty-two new cases reported yesterday, of which three were white, and one death—B. S. Carnish, postmaster at St. Nicholas. Five new cases are reported at Enterprise, and three at Gainesville, with no deaths. Three cases are reported at Sanderson, all negroes. Information of the situation there is being suppressed.

Dragged a Quarter of a Mile. ROCHESTER, N. Y., Oct. 30.—William Bowditch, aged 10, went out riding yesterday with two companions named Van Randt. His horse shied at some object and ran away. The boy's foot caught in the stirrup and he was dragged a quarter of a mile before the horse was stopped. Bowditch was killed. His body was horribly bruised.

Subjects of the Hangman.

Several Citizens Pay the Dread Penalty for the Bloody Murder.

COLUMBIA, N. C., Oct. 27.—Ephraim Hayes was hanged at Edgefield yesterday for the murder of Jacob Burt, an aged deaf mute, last December. He made a confession on the scaffold. Burt's wife and daughter were implicated in the crime and were convicted and sentenced to be hanged with Hayes, but the governor pardoned the daughter and commuted the wife's sentence to life imprisonment.

"Craps" Caused His Sudden Death. LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Oct. 27.—Hugh Blackman (colored) was hanged at Toledo yesterday. Blackman killed a negro known as "Big Six" in a quarrel over a game of "craps" over two years ago.

A Hanging at Rawlins, W. T. DENVER, Col., Oct. 27.—Benjamin Carter was hanged at Rawlins, W. T., at 10:30 yesterday morning for the murder of John Jeffry, on Oct. 4, 1885.

DISTRESSING FATALITY. Three Boys Lose Their Lives Testing a Fire-Escape—The Proprietor Arrested. PITTSBURGH, Pa., Nov. 1.—H. C. Wilson, of Zanesville, O., has for several days been testing a new fire-escape attached to the front of the Monongahela house. All Tuesday and yesterday people were descending on the escape from Wilson's room on the fifth floor in perfect safety. At 4:40 o'clock yesterday afternoon three boys—James McCune, aged 14; John Duddy, aged 15, and Daniel Nagle, aged 14—were induced to tie the rope under their arms and swing out from the window. They had descended but a few feet when the rope parted close to pulley, and the boys were dashed to the stone sidewalk seventy feet below. The crowd watching the event were appalled. McCune and Duddy were almost instantly killed and Nagle fatally injured. Wilson was arrested and looked up. He was almost crazed by the occurrence, and an opium penknife found in his pocket leads to the belief that in his excitement he meant to kill himself.

Erasing the Prohibition Law. MARION CITY, Iowa, Oct. 29.—In some of the smaller towns and cities of Iowa many novel and original methods of erasing the prohibition law have been invented, but the most satisfactory as well as the latest plan devised is that of the conversion of express offices into saloons. Intoxicating drinks are sent over the roads to small towns addressed to "Frank James" or some other fictitious person. The express agent, who is in the scheme, takes charge of the package until some thirsty individual comes along and calls for it, giving, of course, the proper name, and, if necessary, being identified.

Death of an Illinois Jurist. CHICAGO, Oct. 29.—Judge W. K. McCallister, for many years one of the most noted men on the bench of Illinois, died very suddenly at his home in Ravenswood shortly after 12 this morning. His death was sudden and quite unexpected, although he was 70 years of age. He had been troubled for several months with rheumatism, which six or eight weeks ago developed heart trouble, and the immediate cause of death was heart failure. Judge McCallister was born Aug. 5, 1818, at Anshelm, Washington county, N. Y., and moved to Illinois many years ago.

Terrible Hand Car Accident. DUBUQUE, Iowa, Oct. 29.—Sunday afternoon a hand-car on which Herman Baade, a section man, was conveying to this city his wife, their three children and a friend, was run down on a sharp curve on the Burlington road by a special train, which was speeding rapidly from St. Paul to Chicago. The hand-car was derailed and Mrs. Baade and two boys aged 7 and 15 years were instantly killed. The baby was thrown by its mother down a twenty foot embankment, and its life was saved. Mr. Baade and his friend escaped.

Expelled from the Knights of Labor. TOLEDO, Ohio, Nov. 1.—Notice has been received from Secretary Hayes, of the general executive board of the Knights of Labor by district assembly No. 72, that J. M. Bloomer, past master workman of the Ohio state assembly, and editor of The Industrial News of this city, has been expelled from the order for violation of obligations and conduct unbecoming a knight. Bloomer has tried to break up the district assembly, and his expulsion is exceedingly gratifying to knights in this section.

Robbed of \$7,300 by Footpads. AKRON, O., Nov. 1.—Joseph Dickenhof, aged 70, while going through an unfrequented part of this city last evening, was assaulted by two highwaymen and robbed of \$7,300 that he carried in a valise. He was knocked down with a slingshot. The thieves escaped in the darkness, stealing a horse and buggy to get away. Officers are in pursuit.

Dynamite Outrage at Duluth, Minn. DULUTH, Minn., Oct. 29.—A can of dynamite cartridges was on Saturday placed in front of a blacksmith shop belonging to a street contractor. The cartridges exploded and six workmen were seriously injured. This is the second attempt made to kill men working for this contractor. Discharged employees are thought to be the guilty parties.

Powderly Discovers a Plot. PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Nov. 1.—Mr. Powderly announces the discovery of a plot to issue on the eve of election a circular purporting to be signed by him, advising Knights of Labor to vote for a certain party. He warns the knights to pay no attention to any such decoys.

The Des Moines Land Settlers Heaten. DES MOINES, Ia., Oct. 27.—The president of the Settlers' union that has fought the Des Moines River Land company for years, gave up Thursday and purchased the latter has occupied in Hamilton county of the company. This probably ends the famous fight.

A Girl Who Can Handle a Gun. BALTIMORE, Md., Oct. 31.—Miss Annie Oakley, the champion wing shot, defeated Fred Kell, a local marksman, yesterday afternoon in a pigeon match at Frank Starr's driving park. Each shot at 25 birds. Miss Oakley killed 21 and Kell 15.

Two Old Ladies Suffocated by Gas. BALTIMORE, Md., Oct. 27.—Mrs. Henrietta Splal, aged 75, and Mrs. Martha Bachst, aged 65, inmates of the German Home for the Aged, were found dead in their room yesterday morning. They were suffocated by gas.

Twenty Ash Pantries Landed. WASHINGTON CITY, Oct. 27.—The steamer Wascold from Antwerp landed twenty Ash pantries, nineteen men and one woman, at Castle Garden yesterday. They were detained as pauper immigrants to await the decision of Collector Magoon.

Gen. Badeau Gets His Money. NEW YORK, Oct. 31.—Mrs. Gen. Grant has paid Adam Badeau \$10,000 in settlement of his claim against Gen. Grant's estate.

A London Bookeller Has Been Fined £100 for publishing the works of Zola.

CONSUMPTION CURED. An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

The morning hour has gold in its mouth.

THE HANDSOMEST LADY IN YPSILANTI

Remarked to a friend the other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs was a superior remedy, as it stopped her cough instantly when other cough remedies had no effect whatever. So to prove this and convince you of its merit, any druggist will give you a Sample Bottle FREE. Large size 50c. and \$1.

Between saying and doing there is a great distance.

Everyone who has once used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup invariably resorts to it again for colds, etc.

"When vice prevails and impious men bear away." When cuts, sprains, bruises, torment all the Then ease from pain—from care and hurt is sent By Great Salvation Oil, the standard liniment.

You must like a long while behind a wild goose before you find an ostrich feather.

My son has been afflicted with nasal catarrh since quite young. I was induced to try Ely's Cream Balm, and before he had used one bottle that disagreeable catarrhal smell had all left him. It appears as well as well as anyone. It is the best catarrh remedy in the market. J. C. Olmsted, Arcadia, Ill.

Mr. A. Nichols suffered from catarrh for years. He purchased a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm of us. He is now almost cured, and says you cannot recommend it too highly.—Evers Bros., Druggists, Independence, Iowa.

You must howl with the wolves when you are among them.

GEO. AUGUSTUS SALA. George Augustus Sala, the well known English writer, on his last Australian trip wrote as follows to The London Daily Telegraph: "I especially have a pleasant remembrance of the ship's doctor—a very experienced maritime medico indeed, who tended me most kindly during a horrible spell of bronchitis and spasmodic asthma, provoked by the sea fog which had swooped down on us just after we left San Francisco. But the doctor's prescriptions and the increasing warmth of the temperature as we neared the Tropics, and in particular, a couple of Alcock's Pains Plasters clipped on—one on the chest and another between the shoulder blades—soon set me right."

When the goose trusts the fox then woe to her neck.

Advice to Mothers. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes "as bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

CLARK'S KIDNEY PILLS. CURES PILES, SALT RHEUM, TETTER, BURNS, SCALDS, SORES, WOUNDS, INFANT'S SORES AND CHAFING, SORE NIPPLES. AN INVALUABLE REMEDY FOR CATARRH.

25 CTS. RELIABLE DRUGGISTS SELL IT ON A POSITIVE GUARANTEE. Sold by A. D. Morford.

THE BUYER'S GUIDE is issued March and Sept. each year. It is an encyclopaedia of useful information for all who purchase the luxuries or necessities of life. We can clothe you and furnish you with all the necessary and unnecessary appliances to ride, walk, dance, sleep, eat, fish, hunt, work, go to church, or stay at home, and in various sizes, styles and quantities. Just figure out what is required to do all these things comfortably, and you can make a fair estimate of the value of the BUYER'S GUIDE, which will be sent upon receipt of 10 cents to pay postage, MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., 111-114 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

This is the TOP of the GENUINE Pearl Top Lamp Chimney. All others, similar are imitation.

This exact Label is on each Pearl Top Chimney. A dealer may say and think he has others as good, BUT HE HAS NOT. Insist upon the Exact Label and Top. For Sale Everywhere. Made only by GEO. A. MACBETH & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dr. A. P. SAWYER'S FAMILY CURE. Cures Indigestion, Biliousness, Constipation, Kidney difficulty, Nervousness and all the Blood and Skin Disorders. Without a Prescription. Sample and Circular giving particulars can be had of any druggist. Dr. A. P. SAWYER MEDICINE CO., Chicago. Also—ONE MONTH'S TREATMENT—\$1.00.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Best and Purest Medicine EVER MADE.

It will drive the Humors from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blisters which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are afflicted with them, by using the great blood-purifier, Sulfur Bitters. It is the best medicine for all skin diseases, and can be used with the most delicate skin. It is the best medicine for all skin diseases, and can be used with the most delicate skin. It is the best medicine for all skin diseases, and can be used with the most delicate skin.

The morning hour has gold in its mouth.

THE HANDSOMEST LADY IN YPSILANTI

Remarked to a friend the other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs was a superior remedy, as it stopped her cough instantly when other cough remedies had no effect whatever. So to prove this and convince you of its merit, any druggist will give you a Sample Bottle FREE. Large size 50c. and \$1.

Between saying and doing there is a great distance.

Everyone who has once used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup invariably resorts to it again for colds, etc.

"When vice prevails and impious men bear away." When cuts, sprains, bruises, torment all the Then ease from pain—from care and hurt is sent By Great Salvation Oil, the standard liniment.

You must like a long while behind a wild goose before you find an ostrich feather.

My son has been afflicted with nasal catarrh since quite young. I was induced to try Ely's Cream Balm, and before he had used one bottle that disagreeable catarrhal smell had all left him. It appears as well as well as anyone. It is the best catarrh remedy in the market. J. C. Olmsted, Arcadia, Ill.

Mr. A. Nichols suffered from catarrh for years. He purchased a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm of us. He is now almost cured, and says you cannot recommend it too highly.—Evers Bros., Druggists, Independence, Iowa.

You must howl with the wolves when you are among them.

GEO. AUGUSTUS SALA. George Augustus Sala, the well known English writer, on his last Australian trip wrote as follows to The London Daily Telegraph: "I especially have a pleasant remembrance of the ship's doctor—a very experienced maritime medico indeed, who tended me most kindly during a horrible spell of bronchitis and spasmodic asthma, provoked by the sea fog which had swooped down on us just after we left San Francisco. But the doctor's prescriptions and the increasing warmth of the temperature as we neared the Tropics, and in particular, a couple of Alcock's Pains Plasters clipped on—one on the chest and another between the shoulder blades—soon set me right."

When the goose trusts the fox then woe to her neck.

Advice to Mothers. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes "as bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

CLARK'S KIDNEY PILLS. CURES PILES, SALT RHEUM, TETTER, BURNS, SCALDS, SORES, WOUNDS, INFANT'S SORES AND CHAFING, SORE NIPPLES. AN INVALUABLE REMEDY FOR CATARRH.

25 CTS. RELIABLE DRUGGISTS SELL IT ON A POSITIVE GUARANTEE. Sold by A. D. Morford.

THE BUYER'S GUIDE is issued March and Sept. each year. It is an encyclopaedia of useful information for all who purchase the luxuries or necessities of life. We can clothe you and furnish you with all the necessary and unnecessary appliances to ride, walk, dance, sleep, eat, fish, hunt, work, go to church, or stay at home, and in various sizes, styles and quantities. Just figure out what is required to do all these things comfortably, and you can make a fair estimate of the value of the BUYER'S GUIDE, which will be sent upon receipt of 10 cents to pay postage, MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., 111-114 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

This is the TOP of the GENUINE Pearl Top Lamp Chimney. All others, similar are imitation.

This exact Label is on each Pearl Top Chimney. A dealer may say and think he has others as good, BUT HE HAS NOT. Insist upon the Exact Label and Top. For Sale Everywhere. Made only by GEO. A. MACBETH & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dr. A. P. SAWYER'S FAMILY CURE. Cures Indigestion, Biliousness, Constipation, Kidney difficulty, Nervousness and all the Blood and Skin Disorders. Without a Prescription. Sample and Circular giving particulars can be had of any druggist. Dr. A. P. SAWYER MEDICINE CO., Chicago. Also—ONE MONTH'S TREATMENT—\$1.00.

Be HONEST and Chew FINZER'S OLD HONESTY CHEWING TOBACCO. A Pleasant Chew. A Sweet Chew. Lasting Chew. Good quality OLD HONESTY is on the market in only one shape—3x12—full 16oz plug, the most convenient to cut for pocket or to carry whole.

Insist on having the GENUINE with the red H tin tag, made only by John Finzer & Bros., Louisville, Ky.

SULPHUR BITTERS. The Best and Purest Medicine EVER MADE. It will drive the Humors from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blisters which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are afflicted with them, by using the great blood-purifier, Sulfur Bitters. It is the best medicine for all skin diseases, and can be used with the most delicate skin. It is the best medicine for all skin diseases, and can be used with the most delicate skin. It is the best medicine for all skin diseases, and can be used with the most delicate skin.

The morning hour has gold in its mouth.

THE HANDSOMEST LADY IN YPSILANTI

Remarked to a friend the other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs was a superior remedy, as it stopped her cough instantly when other cough remedies had no effect whatever. So to prove this and convince you of its merit, any druggist will give you a Sample Bottle FREE. Large size 50c. and \$1.

Between saying and doing there is a great distance.

Everyone who has once used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup invariably resorts to it again for colds, etc.

"When vice prevails and impious men bear away." When cuts, sprains, bruises, torment all the Then ease from pain—from care and hurt is sent By Great Salvation Oil, the standard liniment.

You must like a long while behind a wild goose before you find an ostrich feather.

My son has been afflicted with nasal catarrh since quite young. I was induced to try Ely's Cream Balm, and before he had used one bottle that disagreeable catarrhal smell had all left him. It appears as well as well as anyone. It is the best catarrh remedy in the market. J. C. Olmsted, Arcadia, Ill.

Mr. A. Nichols suffered from catarrh for years. He purchased a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm of us. He is now almost cured, and says you cannot recommend it too highly.—Evers Bros., Druggists, Independence, Iowa.

You must howl with the wolves when you are among them.

GEO. AUGUSTUS SALA. George Augustus Sala, the well known English writer, on his last Australian trip wrote as follows to The London Daily Telegraph: "I especially have a pleasant remembrance of the ship's doctor—a very experienced maritime medico indeed, who tended me most kindly during a horrible spell of bronchitis and spasmodic asthma, provoked by the sea fog which had swooped down on us just after we left San Francisco. But the doctor's prescriptions and the increasing warmth of the temperature as we neared the Tropics, and in particular, a couple of Alcock's Pains Plasters clipped on—one on the chest and another between the shoulder blades—soon set me right."

When the goose trusts the fox then woe to her neck.

Advice to Mothers. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes "as bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

CLARK'S KIDNEY PILLS. CURES PILES, SALT RHEUM, TETTER, BURNS, SCALDS, SORES, WOUNDS, INFANT'S SORES AND CHAFING, SORE NIPPLES. AN INVALUABLE REMEDY FOR CATARRH.

25 CTS. RELIABLE DRUGGISTS SELL IT ON A POSITIVE GUARANTEE. Sold by A. D. Morford.

THE BUYER'S GUIDE is issued March and Sept. each year. It is an encyclopaedia of useful information for all who purchase the luxuries or necessities of life. We can clothe you and furnish you with all the necessary and unnecessary appliances to ride, walk, dance, sleep, eat, fish, hunt, work, go to church, or stay at home, and in various sizes, styles and quantities. Just figure out what is required to do all these things comfortably, and you can make a fair estimate of the value of the BUYER'S GUIDE, which will be sent upon receipt of 10 cents to pay postage, MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., 111-114 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

This is the TOP of the GENUINE Pearl Top Lamp Chimney. All others, similar are imitation.

This exact Label is on each Pearl Top Chimney. A dealer may say and think he has others as good, BUT HE HAS NOT. Insist upon the Exact Label and Top. For Sale Everywhere. Made only by GEO. A. MACBETH & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dr. A. P. SAWYER'S FAMILY CURE. Cures Indigestion, Biliousness, Constipation, Kidney difficulty, Nervousness and all the Blood and Skin Disorders. Without a Prescription. Sample and Circular giving particulars can be had of any druggist. Dr. A. P. SAWYER MEDICINE CO., Chicago. Also—ONE MONTH'S TREATMENT—\$1.00.

Be HONEST and Chew FINZER'S OLD HONESTY CHEWING TOBACCO. A Pleasant Chew. A Sweet Chew. Lasting Chew. Good quality OLD HONESTY is on the market in only one shape—3x12—full 16oz plug, the most convenient to cut for pocket or to carry whole.

Insist on having the GENUINE with the red H tin tag, made only by John Finzer & Bros., Louisville, Ky.

YPSILANTI BOYS.

Uncle Billy tells them of the Theater and Walter Bellows as a Manager—Behind the Scenes at Hooley's—How it feels to see a Play from the Prompter's Box.

CHICAGO, ILL.

DEAR BOYS.—You shall in imagination go with me behind the scenes of a large city theater and see how an Ypsilanti boy manages a stage. It was "The Wife," a play put on by the Lyceum Company of New York, and our friend Walter Bellows was the manager. From him, on Friday afternoon, I had a note which said that if I wished I might "see the play from the wrong side," and you may guess how eagerly I took the offer. It was at that time when the uncertain mixture of dying daylight and newly born gas-lights lit the smoky air, that I threaded my way amongst the varied crowds of the swarming streets and found the dark and muddy alley that leads to the back entrance of Hooley's Theater. A steep pair of steps leads one to the stage door, and there like King Pluto's dog Cerberus, guarding these lower regions, sat a closely shaven, blue-chinned, severe old man, with baggy pantaloon, a baggy-pocketed jacket, and a very large cravat, who in a decided and knowing manner told me "I couldn't get in there under no circumstances whatsoever."

Just then I heard a familiar voice inside, repeating down the corridors:

"Half an hour!"

"Half an hour!"

And then I knew it was my stage manager calling out the time before the rise of the curtain, to the actors in their dressing rooms.

"Hey, Walter! Hello Walter!" cried I from my lonesome position on the outside. I did not wait long but at once had the satisfaction of being safely conveyed beyond the determined guardian who "let no one in, not on no consideration whatsoever."

Now the things I saw and the things I heard were novel and amusing in the extreme; for although I have had the good fortune to see the workings of the stage in our own Opera House, through the kindness of Mr. Curtis, still, these things are different in a larger theater.

We went down through a well-lit passage like the cabin to a boat, with little doors on either side, and came to one small dressing room that seemed a magnified bandbox that had been packed in a hurry. There were wigs and beads and shoes and coats, ribbons and cuffs and paints and powder, in apparent confusion all over the wide dresser that ran around the room, and upon the chairs and trunks and boxes about it. While he asked me about Ypsi, and the Commercial's yachting trip, and Ben Joslyn, and some of the old Normal boys, Walter was busy pasting his grey beard upon his face, concealing his abundant hair under a bald wig, and growing old at an alarming rate. Like Marie Antoinette who grew gray in one night, he lost his youth and vigor at a touch: the lines of time and care grew on his face in the track of a charcoal pencil, and a sunken palor appeared at the command of the magic powder. Then he went down the corridor again with:

"Fifteen minutes!"

"Fifteen minutes!"

A little while after we went up stairs through a narrow passage way carpeted with clean white canvas to protect the ladies' trains, and reached the stage. The scene was set for the first act, and there was nothing to do but take a hasty survey of the setting to see that everything was ready for the opening. I had no idea till to-night of all the things a manager must do when on the stage; he must be call boy, prompter, stage carpenter, musical director, and property man, all in one. From curtain-up till the final drop, it was shaking a scene here to see that it was firmly set, running a hand quickly over a coil of rubber gas tubing to be sure of no kinks with the possibility of shutting off the light at a critical moment, pulling a pair of portieres across their bar to know that when the impetuous little maiden hides behind them she shall be able to move the rings, crying "ah-h-h" to the orchestra during a pathetic love scene to tone their music down to a melodious sigh, watching every turn in the play, and knowing who shall enter next, and making sure that they are ready, keeping on the watch for unexpected things and knowing how to meet them when they come, these and many more the manager must do, and do them well. You will be interested to know, as I was, that our Walter is an exceptionally fine director; and the reason, one man told me, is because he is considerate. He is decided and sharp in his commands, as managers must be, but in place of bullying his people and ordering them with a bar-room swagger as many managers are apt to do, he calls his men by name and gives his orders in a low voice and only once.

I took my station at the prompter's box, the place where all the gas-pipes, bell-wires, speaking tubes, and battery-keys, are centered, where one man may watch the play and observe the management of all quarters of the house.

Here I followed the fortunes of "The Wife" through all her joys and sorrows. One feels the play from the actor's standpoint. You hear a witty saying sent out to the audience and wait its echo as you would your voice from Deibel's mill, or the woods near Starkweather's. Then it comes; you hear the laughter growing away beyond the foot lights in some mysterious region out of sight; it swells, as slower heads take the joke, until the whole invisible house is in a roar. When there comes a scene full of pathos and

feeling, you do not feel its power, it is unreal and acted, but the deep hush that hangs over the whole place informs you how affected are the audience, and you know that if you sat out in the auditorium you too, perhaps, would be winking your eyes fast to keep down the tears.

At the end of the act when the man way above you in a tangle of ropes and a maze of canvas lets down the great drop curtain, there suddenly appear from unexpected doorways leading up from the depths below, crowds of dirty fellows who, like the evil geni of the Arabian Nights make the rich palaces melt away and cheerless hovels rise in their places. It was a strange sensation to stand in the center of a magnificent apartment and see the walls suddenly begin to walk off and pack themselves away, for each man behind the canvas was wholly out of sight. Ceilings float off into the upper air, and in their place come fleecy clouds let down by beings in blue jeans pants. Amongst all this activity the pretty actresses walk up and down, looking very funny with their trains up through the hollow of their arms, talking with each other, singing snatches of songs, or peeping through a hole in the curtain at the audience. The villain and his enemy are chatting quietly together; the senator is boxing playfully with the college student, and the man killed in the last act is eating an orange.

And so it went on from one act to another, until the end. Then down we went again to the dressing room, and the fountain of youth. A cracked water pitcher without any handle, made the old man into Walter Bellows again. We talked of the excitement and fascination of an actor's life, and of its trials and hardships. As we came down the hall I saw one member of the company as he turned the key to his door to leave it for the night stoop over and kiss his wife as if to say:

"It's a hard life little one, but what would it be without you to cheer it up?"

A most agreeable discussion of the merits of modern play-writing, and a piping hot oyster stew in a cosy little restaurant around the corner, ended my pleasant evening with our accomplished Ypsi. boy and his entertaining wife.

Yours ever,

UNCLE BILLY.

Her Face.

I'm haunted by a woman's face,
A face serene and fair;
That daily comes before my eyes,
I see it everywhere.

How often in the morning hours,
Does calm calm face arise;
It comes, too, in the evening,
With sad, reproachful eyes.

And when it comes, I have such thoughts,
I scarcely dare to think 'em;
You, too, perchance, have felt the same
On seeing LYDIA PINKHAM.—Cartoon.

Queer People.

This is the title of the latest, and by all odds the most charming book for little people we have ever seen. It is fables, or stories, are delightful, but the illustrations are simply immense.

The author, Palmer Cox, is a new star in the juvenile firmament, but he shines with unique brilliancy. His charming fables rival those of the world-famed Aesop, and he far outshines that celebrated literary comet by his inimitable illustrations. He dresses up his birds, animals, insects, giants, fairies, goblins, etc., in grotesque style, and makes them reason, talk, dance, and cut up all sorts of the oddest pranks imaginable, affording infinite delight as well as excellent instruction to the young. The issue of his book, "Queer People," has brought a perfect ovation of praise from the brightest men in the land. For instance, Gen. Clinton B. Fisk says: "It has set my children wild with delight," and Col. Russell H. Conwell, the famous lecturer, says: "Don't send me another such a book, for I can't get my children to bed."

The famous statesman diplomat and wit, Sunset Cox, says: "The Kewer Kapers are simply incomparable," while the distinguished theologian, Dr. Howard Crosby says: "They have the fascination that belongs to Aesop and Uncle Remus," and the venerable poet, Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes writes: "I am sorry I have not a nursery full of little folks to enjoy its bright pictures and stories."

Aesop's fables are enjoyed by old and young, and are quoted by the greatest orators, and surely these equally charming stories, so profusely and exquisitely illustrated, will charm young and old for generations to come.

The sale of this book will surely be enormous. It is published by the well-known house of Hubbard Bros., Phila., Chicago, and Kansas City, to whom any persons desiring an agency should apply.

Be sure and "be thar" Nov. 15th.

If you want a felt hat, save money by going to the Bee Hive.

One thousand bushels of new oats wanted at Harris Bros. & Co.

Come on Thursday Nov. 15th and avoid the rush. Yours Truly, Bazarette.

Don't forget we sell cloaks cheaper than Detroit. Bee Hive.

You'll have lots of chance to see and select goods at the Bazarette Opening Nov. 15th.

FOR SALE.—Good carriage horse. For particulars inquire of C. A. Shaw, the Depot grocer.

NORMAL STUDENTS will find it to their interest to buy their coal and coal at Samson's wood yard on Cross street.

Oysters! Oysters!!
F. A. Oberat at the Depot is receiving fresh oysters daily.

Given Away.
A ticket given with every \$1.00 or more purchase of goods, entitles the holder to one chance in the drawing of a 5-Note South Organ at W. R. Davis' Shoe Store, Tyler Block, Congress St.

For Sale.
Brick Blocks on Congress street,
Houses and lots on Congress street,
" " " " Hamilton
" " " " Crooks
" " " " Huron
" " " " Forest Ave.
" " " " Adams street.
House and lot
" " " " Emmett
" " " " Prospect
" " " " River

Also vacant lots in different parts of the city and houses to rent.

E. B. Morehouse.

THE CITY OF THE DEAD.

They do neither sigh nor wail
In the city of the dead,
In the city where they sleep away the hours,
But they lie, while over them range
Winter blight and summer change,
And a hundred happy whippersnappers of flowers.
No, they neither wail nor sigh,
Nor do they sigh nor wail,
And the day is like the night,
For their vision is of other kind than ours.

They do neither sigh nor wail
In the city of the dead,
In the city where they sleep away the hours,
But they lie, while over them range
Winter blight and summer change,
And a hundred happy whippersnappers of flowers.
No, they neither wail nor sigh,
Nor do they sigh nor wail,
And the day is like the night,
For their vision is of other kind than ours.

There is only rest and peace
In the city of the dead,
From the fallings and the wallings 'neath the sun,
And the wings of the swift swans,
Beat but gently o'er the dead,
Making music to the sleepers, every one.
There is only peace and rest;
But to them it seemeth best,
For they lie at ease, and know that life is done.
—Richard F. Burton.

LITTLE GAB'S JOURNEY.

The view from my window extended across the courtyard into the interior of the apartments occupied by the family of the little Gabriel, who was familiarly called "Little Gab" by all in the house. The father was a cutter in a tailor's shop; the mother, a sickly woman, and already white haired, though but 45 years old, busied herself with the household, and used up in that manner the three oldest and best of her five children; there remained only a girl of 18, who was a dressmaker, and Little Gab, who was a hunchback. Born of parents who had passed half of their lives in unwholesome workshops, or in dark and badly ventilated stores, Little Gab was the victim of incurable rickets. His twisted spine brought his shoulders nearly up to the level of his ears; his slender and feeble legs bent under his warped and badly balanced chest; he could walk only when his form was held up in a peculiar corner. From this distorted body, which bulged out both front and back, arose a head, too highly developed in form, but with a face of an exquisite delicacy and of a singularly piquant expression. Although he was 8 years old, one would have thought him hardly 5, judging from his poor stunted and twisted body; one would have called him 20 at sight of his thoughtful face, his projecting brow and his great dark brown eyes, so sad and so precociously thoughtful. Father, mother and the big sister worshipped him, because of his loving manner and his extraordinarily lively intelligence. The doctor had forbidden them to let him do any work, but to distract him and to change his surroundings they took him to a school, where he limited himself to listening gravely, yet retained all that he heard. One evening, after school hours, I noticed him under the porch of the house, seated against the waiting room of the janitor. His mother having gone out to make some purchase, and his sister not having yet returned from her shop, he had found the door of their rooms closed on his return, and, leaning against the wall, his eyes turned eagerly towards the street, he was waiting with a thoughtful and painfully resigned look. While I questioned him, his black eyes threw over me long, observing and frightened glances. In the meantime the big sister arrived, all out of breath.

"Ah! my poor Gab," she cried, "I have kept you waiting! You were growing impatient, hump!"

"No," replied Gab in a calm voice, clear as a silver bell, "I was only saying to myself that perhaps you did not want any more of me, and that you would not return. I am so sick and so wearisome."

"Ah, you had boy," murmured the young girl, as she covered him with kisses; then, turning towards me with her eyes full of tears, "he is so delicate," she added, "and so intelligent; he reasons out things just like a grown up person. What a pity he has so little strength! The doctor says that if he can go this summer to Berck, the sea air and the sand baths would probably cure him. But Berck is far away, and then there is the expense. After all I am going to try to make enough to carry him there."

And the brave young girl worked from morning until night to lay up the needed amount. She wore herself out working over her sewing machine; she cut, laid together and sewed with hardly a moment of rest. Well into the night I heard the sharp and hurried movements of the machine, resembling the abrupt rustling that grasshoppers make in the fields; beyond the curtains, illuminated by the lamp, I distinguished the hard working girl in outline, and I thought involuntarily of Hood's terrible "Song of the Shirt."

Everybody in the house knew the story of Little Gab, and the wives of the tenants willingly entrusted work to the big sister. They stopped the child in the halls, on the landing, in the courtyard; they fondled him, they treated him with great tenderness, they sent him dainties. He, always shy, recoiled from the caresses, and more uneasy than diverted, meditated for a long time on these sudden marks of friendship.

"Why does the lady on the third floor give me playthings," asked he thoughtfully of his sister, "since she does not know me?" Then, after a moment's deliberation, he added with a gleam of perception, "she is hearing because of the glimpse it gave of the head thinking to which this child's brain was subjected. 'It is because I am a hunchback, no doubt.'"

Much work came in and the little pile of savings in a remote corner of a bureau drawer grew steadily. July was close at hand, and they had already begun preparations for the departure—the purchase of a handsome leather trunk, the making of a suit for the child—and Little Gab, who was in a state of wonderment, talked to his schoolmates of nothing but his journey to the sea baths, when, at the eleventh hour, an unfortunate accident came to throw everything into disorder. The young wife of the government clerk on the fifth floor had ordered the dressmaker to newly trim her wedding gown and to make it over in the latest fashion—a gown that had cost a great deal of money, and that she wished to make serve for the little dancing parties of the coming winter. One evening Gab, playing with the inkstand, let it slip from his poor, thin fingers, and the ink unhappily trickled down over the satin of the skirt. They did not scold him—alas! no; the sight of his face, overwhelmed with dismay, gave too much pain. The big sister uttered a cry of terror; silently, nervously, she sponged the stuff and measured the extent of the disaster. The ink had outrageously stained over eight yards of the satin. To top the accident to the customer on the fifth floor and to excite her pity in favor of Little Gab was not to be thought of for a moment; in the first place, the government clerk's wife was not rich, and her wedding dress constituted her only supply for her days of frivolity and of ceremony; then the dressmaker was proud and did not care to acquit the house with the calamity of her family.

The most advisable and dignified way was to run to the Bon Marche and try to match the stuff. Eight yards at fifteen francs came to 120 francs—a formidable breach in the money belt, and the savings for the journey! Well, it was done now, and the baths must be given up for this year. The dressmaker kissed Little Gab and again set herself to work.

In the winter that followed they struggled hard in Little Gab's household. The autumn had been rainy and Gab's health had felt the effect of it. His bones ached, he had feverish disturbances and headaches. The doctor, sounding the boy's lungs, shook his head and insisted again on their sending the child to Berck immediately on the return of the pleasant weather. This time it was settled that he should go; cost what it might, they would set out for the sea baths about the last of May; and the sewing machine began again in still greater hurry its grasshopper rattle, and the evenings of work were extended still farther into the night. They bought for Little Gab a book in which there were pictures of only of the sea—views of harbors with their forests of masts set along the pier, steep crags washed by foamy waves, fishing boats, scattered apart, in the offing, like a flock of white winged birds. The child talked of nothing but the sea; he saw it in his dreams, and sometimes even in full daylight, through the gray fog which filled the inside yard, he had unhealthy delusions of shores beaten by the waves, and great watery spaces, crossed by ships with distended sails.

Sometimes he took from the mantelpiece a large shell; he placed it against his ear, and with his neck sunk into his shoulders, and with thoughtful eyes, he listened for hours to this roar of the sea, which seemed to come from far, far away through the shell.

The winter was exceptionally damp and cold, and I did not again encounter Little Gab under the porch. The doctor had expressly forbidden them to let him go out. From time to time I saw him at the window, one of the curtains of which was raised. His eyes, sad and downcast, stared into vacancy, and on the clear window glass his thin fingers traced vague form of ships. Then suddenly his glance would be fixed on the easement where I was making my observations, and, feeling that he was watched, with a timid gesture he would draw down the mullin curtain. Towards the middle of March I no longer saw him near the window pane. His bones made him suffer more and more, his too feeble legs could no longer carry him, and his headaches were redoubled. He now passed whole days lying on his little bed, turning over for the hundredth time the leaves of the picture book where were seen the sea and the big ships with their white sails. He had not given up the idea of his journey. "When will we go?" he asked of his sister; and when the latter had explained to him that they must wait for fine weather, he replied in his sharp, thin voice, "It is because I am in a hurry; I want to get well quickly, very quickly, so as not to see you cry any more." And he began to repeat to himself the names of the towns through which they would pass. He already knew them by heart—Chantilly, then Clormont, Amiens, Abbeville and at last the sea. "Once that we are yonder," said he, "I am sure that my bones will not pain me any more." While waiting he wished to have the big pink shell from the mantelpiece by him, and his ear placed against its pearly valves, he listened attentively to the distant noise of the ships that should deliver him from all his sufferings.

Towards Easter I heard no longer the dull rumbling of the sewing machine. There was no more working in the little home, and yet a light from a lamp gilding one of the windows well into the night, showed that they were always watching there near the bed of the sick child. "He is much worse," murmured the porter's wife, pressing instinctively against her skirts a chubby little boy; "he has not long to live. The poor soul—it will be a release!"

One morning I passed under the porch a little coffin carried by two undertaker's men and followed by the family. It was Little Gab, who was at last settling out on his journey towards the unfathomable sea of the unknown.—Translated from the French for The Boston Transcript.

The Club House Waiter.

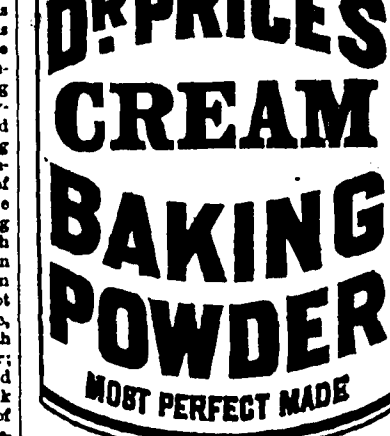
The man who waits on the table at club houses and restaurants often becomes possessed of secrets of the most sensational character. A reputable waiter, and most of them claim to be reputable, will never retail his news. The fact is that little or no attention is paid, by those he serves, to the accomodating juggler of plates. But, while always polite, the waiter keeps his ears wide open and his eyes, too. How many sensational stories he could tell! In my early experience I used to be greatly shocked when a gay young fellow would come in with a woman that I knew to be another man's wife—knew her husband, you see. They would enter a private dining room and order wine, and while I was industriously serving them such things would be done and said that would surely bring about a shooting match, or at least a divorce, if they had ever become known to the woman's doting husband.

I once knew a fellow in our business, who was employed in a club house in Chicago, to wait upon a certain railroad clique when they held their private conferences. What did the fellow do but sell "tips" that he picked up from the conversation of the railroad men to the brokers. He made some money for himself and a great deal more for the brokers, and the railroad men, to this day, have never found out why the results of their conference did not meet with the fullest success that, it appeared, they must have had.—Walter in Globe-Democrat.

Everybody in the house knew the story of Little Gab, and the wives of the tenants willingly entrusted work to the big sister. They stopped the child in the halls, on the landing, in the courtyard; they fondled him, they treated him with great tenderness, they sent him dainties. He, always shy, recoiled from the caresses, and more uneasy than diverted, meditated for a long time on these sudden marks of friendship.

"Why does the lady on the third floor give me playthings," asked he thoughtfully of his sister, "since she does not know me?" Then, after a moment's deliberation, he added with a gleam of perception, "she is hearing because of the glimpse it gave of the head thinking to which this child's brain was subjected. 'It is because I am a hunchback, no doubt.'"

Much work came in and the little pile of savings in a remote corner of a bureau drawer grew steadily. July was close at hand, and they had already begun preparations for the departure—the purchase of a handsome leather trunk, the making of a suit for the child—and Little Gab, who was in a state of wonderment, talked to his schoolmates of nothing but his journey to the sea baths, when, at the eleventh hour, an unfortunate accident came to throw everything into disorder. The young wife of the government clerk on the fifth floor had ordered the dressmaker to newly trim her wedding gown and to make it over in the latest fashion—a gown that had cost a great deal of money, and that she wished to make serve for the little dancing parties of the coming winter. One evening Gab, playing with the inkstand, let it slip from his poor, thin fingers, and the ink unhappily trickled down over the satin of the skirt. They did not scold him—alas! no; the sight of his face, overwhelmed with dismay, gave too much pain. The big sister uttered a cry of terror; silently, nervously, she sponged the stuff and measured the extent of the disaster. The ink had outrageously stained over eight yards of the satin. To top the accident to the customer on the fifth floor and to excite her pity in favor of Little Gab was not to be thought of for a moment; in the first place, the government clerk's wife was not rich, and her wedding dress constituted her only supply for her days of frivolity and of ceremony; then the dressmaker was proud and did not care to acquit the house with the calamity of her family.



Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Endorsed by the heads of the Great Universities as the strongest, purest, and most healthful. Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder that does not contain Ammonia, Lime, or Alum. Sold only in Cans. PRICE BAKING POWDER CO. NEW YORK. CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS.

BUYERS OF DRY GOODS

Will find it their advantage to call at

W. H. SWEET'S,

Where you will find the largest stock of Fall and Winter Dress Goods, and at prices that defy competition.

Bargains in Cloaks!

Full line of Jackets, Newmarkets, Plush Jackets, Plush Cloaks.

Millinery Department!

Full of the newest and very latest styles of Fall Hats at the usual Low Prices.

FELT HATS! FELT HATS!

Having just received a large lot of these goods we will offer the following styles at prices never before heard of in this city:

Sailor's at 49c, usual price \$1.00.

Hammock at 79c, usual price \$1.00 or \$1.25.

Cricket at 49c, usual price \$1.00.

Alpine at 49c, usual price \$1.00.

See our stock of Cloaks. Selling fast but being constantly added to.

See our genuine Longola Kid Button Shoe only \$1.67. We guarantee it the equal of any \$2.25 shoe to be had elsewhere.

Bee Hive. - Trim & McGregor.

THE WASHINGTON Life Insurance Company of N. Y.

ASSETS \$9,000,000.00.

This old line Company offers the public insurance under all known legitimate forms and upon terms just and liberal. Policy contract concise and business-like. No quibbles, no catches. Dividends at end of first and every year, which can be taken in cash, applied to decrease annual premium, or used to increase the sum insured. All dividends in the Washington Non-forfeitable, a feature not found in any other Company.

JULIA E. SHERMAN, Agent.

Office at Residence, Corner Congress and Hamilton Sts.

Fall & Winter Campaign

New Books for the Normal,
New Books for the Union,
Books and Stationery for all,

— ALSO —

OVER ONE HUNDRED SYTTLES
of Pads and Note Books.

AT ALL PRICES,

From one to fifty cents. Students
are cordially invited to call

AT SAMSON'S,

On Congress St.

Where they will find a very Large Stock
of New and Second Hand Books, and
Prices the Lowest.